A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
NO. 1
MAR...APR.
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
SUPERBOY
Ten Cents
SUPERMAN, WHAT WERE YOU LIKE WHEN YOU WERE A BOY?
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW, LOOK INSIDE!
GIVE

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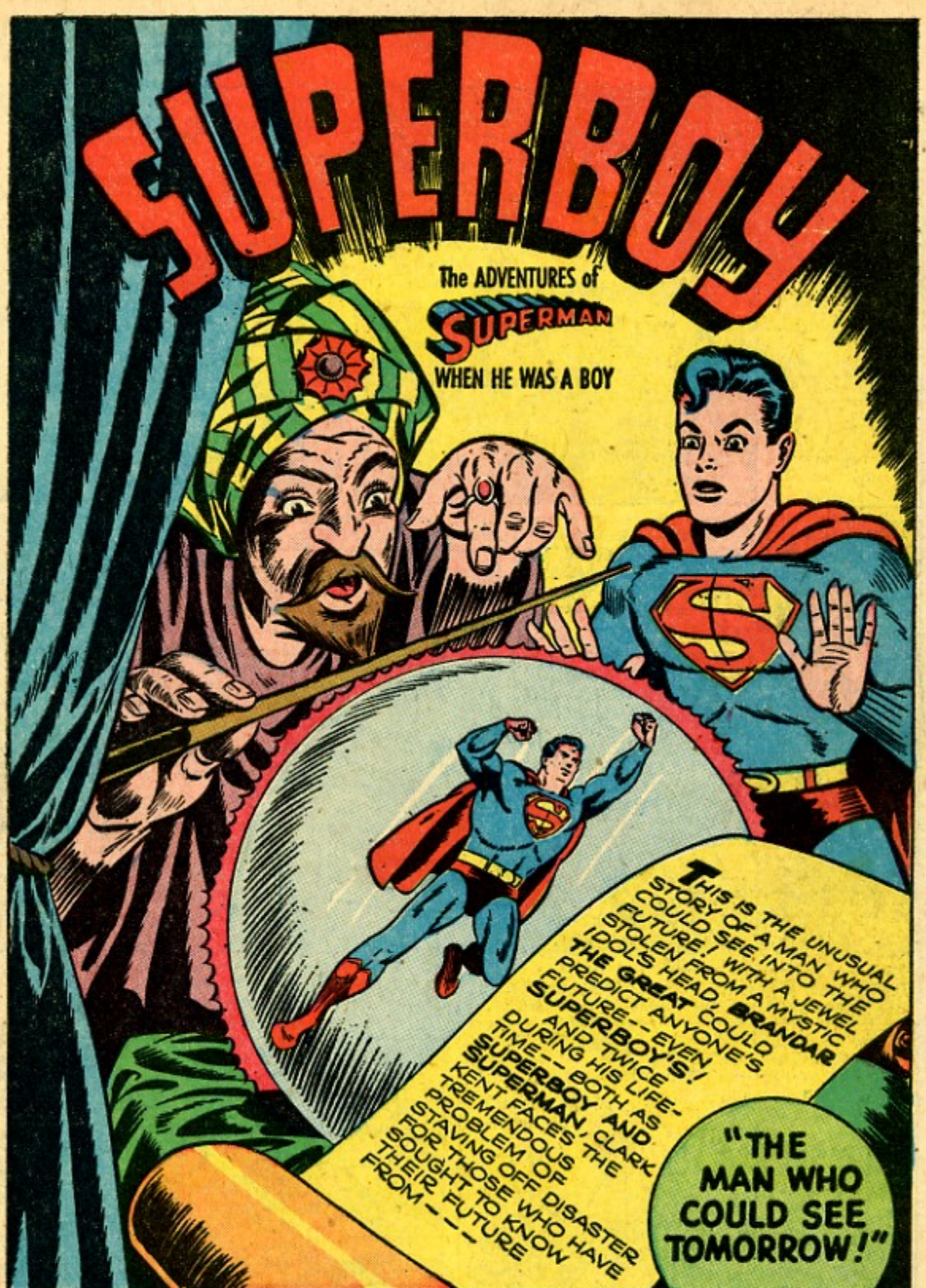


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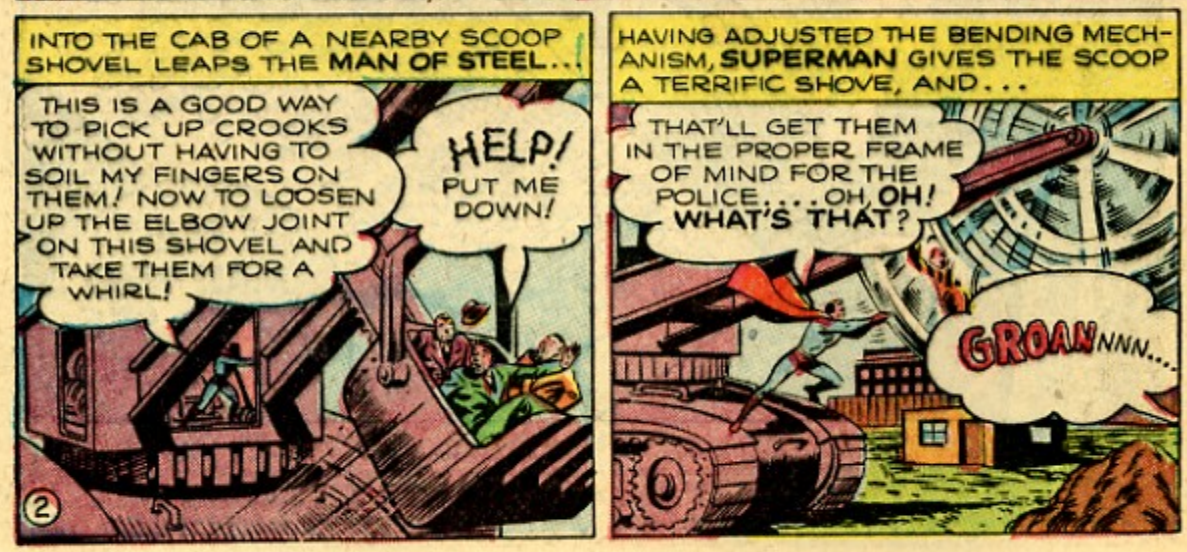
ONE NIGHT, AS CLARK KENT, DAILY PLANET REPORTER, LEAVES THE MOVIES WITH LOIS LANE...
THE SINGERS OF FATE
WASN'T RAY GRABLE DIVINE, CLARK? HE REALLY-- GOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE GUNFIRE, LOIS!
(I'D BETTER SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!)
BLAM! BLAM!
TAKE A CAB HOME, LOIS! THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT TO TALK TO!
CLARK! COME BACK HERE! OHHHHH-- THAT MAN! I'LL BET THAT SHOOTING SCARED HIM! HE'S AFRAID HE MIGHT GET HURT!

BUT CLARK KENT IS HARDLY A COWARD, FOR SECONDS LATER, IN A DARK HALLWAY, HE CHANGES COSTUME TO BECOME-- SUPERMAN!
TOO BAD I HAD TO LEAVE LOIS SO ABRUPTLY-- BUT GUNFIRE USUALLY MEANS TROUBLE! MAYBE SUPERMAN CAN HELP!
SECONDS LATER...
TOO BAD WE HAD TO PLUG THAT COP! BUT WE GOT THE DOUGH!
A ROBBERY! AND THERE GO THE CROOKS NOW! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!


INTO THE CAB OF A NEARBY SCOOP SHOVEL LEAPS THE MAN OF STEEL...
THIS IS A GOOD WAY TO PICK UP CROOKS WITHOUT HAVING TO SOIL MY FINGERS ON THEM! NOW TO LOOSEN UP THE ELBOW JOINT ON THIS SHOVEL AND TAKE THEM FOR A WHIRL!
HELP! PUT ME DOWN!
HAVING ADJUSTED THE BENDING MECHANISM, SUPERMAN GIVES THE SCOOP A TERRIFIC SHOVE, AND...
THAT'LL GET THEM IN THE PROPER FRAME OF MIND FOR THE POLICE... OH, OH! WHAT'S THAT?
GROANNNN...

A POLICEMAN! HE'S BEEN SHOT---AND HIS PULSE IS VERY WEAK! I'D BETTER FORGET THOSE CROOKS AND GET THIS POOR FELLOW TO A HOSPITAL--FAST!

WITH THE INJURED POLICEMAN HOVERING ON THE BORDERLINE OF LIFE AND DEATH, SUPERMAN SPEEDS THROUGH THE NIGHT ON HIS ERRAND OF MERCY...
YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE! OH MY GRACIOUS! IT'S SUPERMAN!
THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE, NURSE! THIS MAN'S DYING!

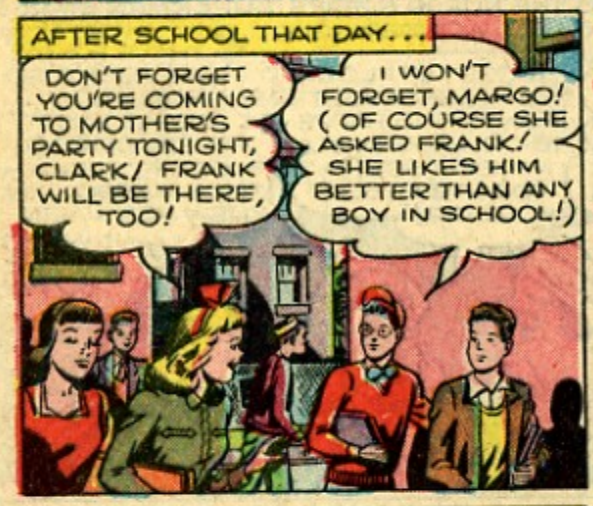
MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE THE OPERATING ROOM...
WE OPERATED--SUCCESSFULLY! YOU SAVED HIS LIFE, SUPERMAN! A FEW MORE MINUTES AND HE'D HAVE DIED!
DR. STANTON! SOME MEN JUST STOLE THE AMBULANCE! AND THEY TOOK DR. VAUGHN ALONG WITH THEM!

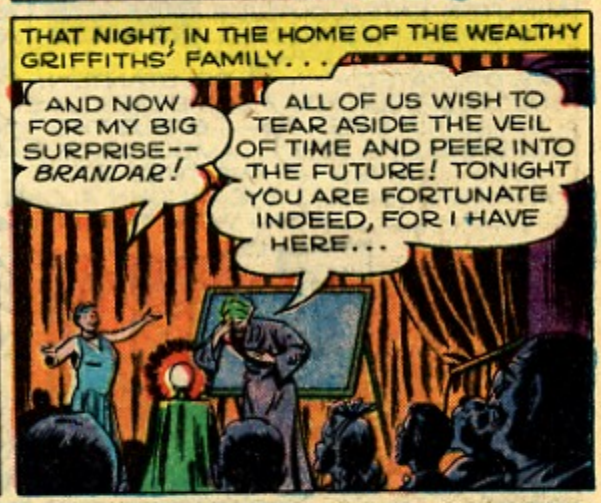
AS THE NURSE SPEAKS, SUPERMAN STARES AT HER, WONDERINGLY...
THOSE MEN LOOKED LIKE--LIKE GANGSTERS! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO DR. VAUGHN, I'LL NEVER-(SOB!)-FORGIVE MYSELF! NEVER!
THAT'S FUNNY! SHE SEEMS SO FAMILIAR... GREAT SCOTT! SHE'S MARGO GRIFFITHS--LITTLE MARGO.... I KNEW HER WHEN I WAS SUPERBOY!

AS SUPERMAN STARES AT THE GIRL, HER FACE BLURS, THEN FADES... AND SUPERMAN'S MIND RETREATS INTO THE PAST... BACKWARD, BACKWARD...

...UNTIL TIME STOPS IN A CLASSROOM, WHERE THE YOUNG BOY, CLARK KENT, LISTENS TO A RECITATION...
...AND THAT'S WHY I WANT TO BE A NURSE WHEN I GROW UP!
VERY GOOD! YOU MAY TAKE YOUR SEAT, MARGO GRIFFITHS! AND NOW CLARK KENT WILL TELL THE CLASS WHAT HE WANTS TO BE!

EVER SINCE I CAN REMEMBER, I'VE WANTED TO BE A NEWSPAPER REPORTER! I HOPE SOMEDAY I'LL MAKE GOOD AT IT!
THAT'S A FINE AMBITION, CLARK! AND NOW--CLASS IS DISMISSED!


AFTER SCHOOL THAT DAY...
DON'T FORGET YOU'RE COMING TO MOTHER'S PARTY TONIGHT, CLARK! FRANK WILL BE THERE, TOO!
I WON'T FORGET, MARGO! (OF COURSE SHE ASKED FRANK! SHE LIKES HIM BETTER THAN ANY BOY IN SCHOOL!)

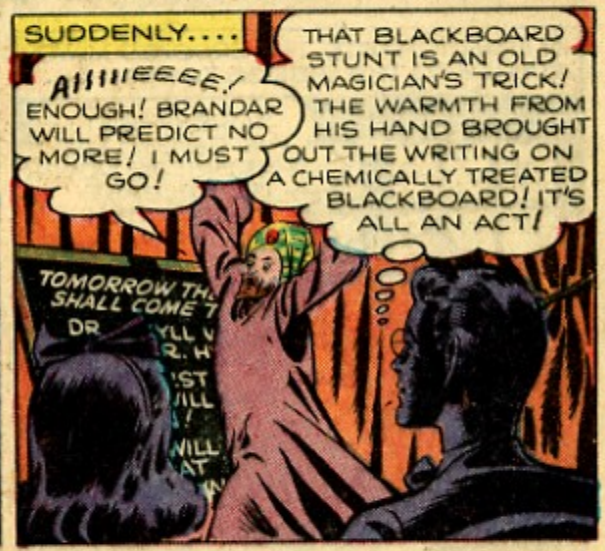

THAT NIGHT, IN THE HOME OF THE WEALTHY GRIFFITHS' FAMILY...
AND NOW FOR MY BIG SURPRISE--BRANDAR!
ALL OF US WISH TO TEAR ASIDE THE VEIL OF TIME AND PEER INTO THE FUTURE! TONIGHT YOU ARE FORTUNATE INDEED, FOR I HAVE HERE...

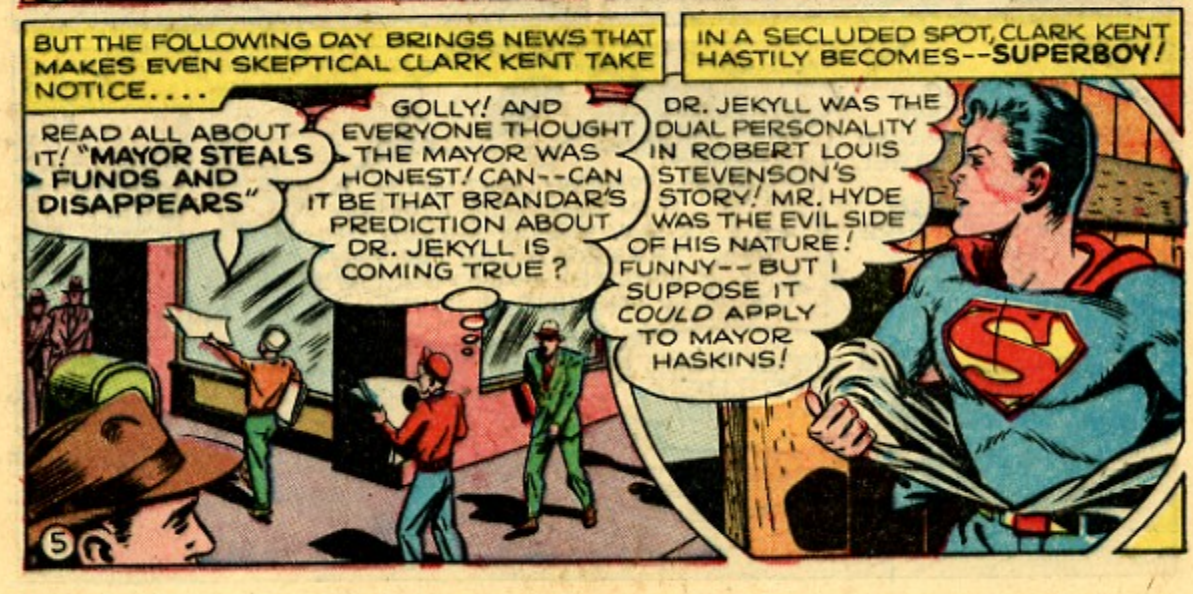
AS BRANDAR SPEAKS, HE DISPLAYS A FANTASTIC JEWEL, A GEM THAT SEEMS TO GLOW WITH AN EERIE FLAME...
....THE EYE OF THE IDOL CHOC-TUK! WITH IT, THE FUTURE HOLDS NO SECRETS FROM BRANDAR! IF THERE IS ANYONE WHO WISHES TO KNOW WHAT FATE AWAITS HIM, SPEAK! SPEAK! AND THROUGH THE JEWEL, I WILL ANSWER!
CLARK KENT'S "FORTUNE" IS THE FIRST TO BE TOLD...
FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN, I PREDICT THAT SOME DAY GREAT FAME WILL BE YOURS! THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW OF YOU!
I WONDER WHAT HE'D SAY IF HE KNEW THAT I'M SUPER-BOY?

BUT FOR MARGO GRIFFITHS, THE PREDICTION IS A DIRE ONE . . .
FOR YOU, I SEE --- ON HER 21ST BIRTHDAY, MARGO GRIFFITHS WILL CEASE TO EXIST!
OH NO, NO!

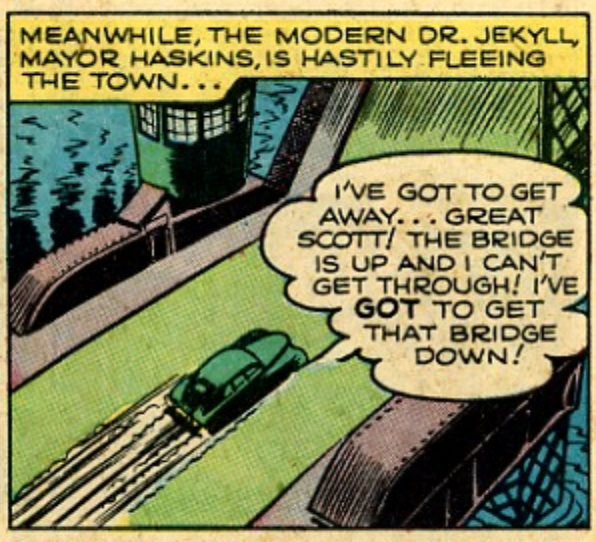
COME, COME, BRANDAR! THESE PREDICTIONS ARE ALL FOR THE DISTANT FUTURE! HOW ABOUT FORE-TELLING SOMETHING THAT WILL HAPPEN SOON ?
VERY WELL! OBSERVE CLOSELY THIS BLACK-BOARD! OVER IT, I WILL PASS THE EYE OF CHOC-TUK, AND THEN WE SHALL SEE WHAT HAPPENS...

HOLDING THE JEWEL, BRANDAR PASSES HIS HAND SLOWLY OVER THE BLACK-BOARD--AND WRITING APPEARS!
BEHOLD! THE EYE OF CHOC-TUK SPEAKS!
TOMORROW THE FOLLOWING SHALL COME TO PASS!
1. DR. JEKYLL WILL TURN INTO MR. HYDE!
2. THE FIRST LADY OF THE TOWN WILL LOSE HER CROWN!
3. EAST WILL MEET WEST AT SUNDOWN!


SUDDENLY....
AIIIIIEEEE! ENOUGH! BRANDAR WILL PREDICT NO MORE! I MUST GO!
THAT BLACKBOARD STUNT IS AN OLD MAGICIAN'S TRICK! THE WARMTH FROM HIS HAND BROUGHT OUT THE WRITING ON A CHEMICALLY TREATED BLACKBOARD! IT'S ALL AN ACT!


BUT THE FOLLOWING DAY BRINGS NEWS THAT MAKES EVEN SKEPTICAL CLARK KENT TAKE NOTICE....
READ ALL ABOUT IT! "MAYOR STEALS FUNDS AND DISAPPEARS"
GOLLY! AND EVERYONE THOUGHT THE MAYOR WAS HONEST! CAN--CAN IT BE THAT BRANDAR'S PREDICTION ABOUT DR. JEKYLL IS COMING TRUE ?
IN A SECLUDED SPOT, CLARK KENT HASTILY BECOMES--SUPERBOY!
DR. JEKYLL WAS THE DUAL PERSONALITY IN ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S STORY! MR. HYDE WAS THE EVIL SIDE OF HIS NATURE! FUNNY-- BUT I SUPPOSE IT COULD APPLY TO MAYOR HASKINS!

AND THAT SECOND PREDICTION--ABOUT THE FIRST LADY OF THE TOWN! THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL THAT NEW SHIP, *THE QUEEN FELICE!* AND IT'S DUE TO MAKE PORT IN FIVE MINUTES! I'D BETTER CHECK!


MEANWHILE, THE MODERN DR. JEKYLL, MAYOR HASKINS, IS HASTILY FLEEING THE TOWN...
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY... GREAT SCOTT! THE BRIDGE IS UP AND I CAN'T GET THROUGH! I'VE **GOT** TO GET THAT BRIDGE DOWN!

IN FRANTIC HASTE, THE CROOKED MAYOR RUSHES TO THE BRIDGE TOWER....
SORRY--BUT I'VE GOT TO LET THAT BRIDGE DOWN! I'LL RELEASE THE SWITCH NOW!

WITH THE SWITCH RELEASED, THE GIANT DRAWBRIDGE SWINGS DOWNWARD...
GOLLY! THE BRIDGE IS GOING TO CRUSH *THE QUEEN FELICE* UNLESS I DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

ZOOMING TOWARD THE DESCENDING BRIDGE, THE BOY OF STEEL FORCES THE COLOSSAL SUPER-STRUCTURE UPWARD, AND...
**WHEW!** JUST MADE IT IN TIME! OH--**OH!** MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS ME THERE'S A CAR ON THE BRIDGE---AND MAYOR HASKINS IS IN IT!
WE'RE SAFE! **SUPERBOY** SAVED US!

YOU--YOU'VE CAUGHT ME RED-HANDED, SUPER-BOY! I SUPPOSE IT MEANS--- JAIL! (SOB!)
THAT'S RIGHT, HASKINS! (AND THEN I'M GOING TO SEE BRANDAR! IF I'D BEEN ANY LATER, HIS SECOND PREDICTION WOULD HAVE COME TRUE!)

MINUTES LATER, AT THE HOME OF BRANDAR...
I WANT THE WHOLE STORY OF YOUR MYSTERIOUS JEWEL BRANDAR!
I--I TOOK THAT JEWEL FROM THE IDOL CHOC-TUK, IN BADINESIA, SUPERBOY! WITH IT, I'VE MADE A FORTUNE PREDICTING THE FUTURE! THE JEWEL NEVER LIES! AND THAT'S WHAT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!

THE WORSHIPPERS OF CHOC-TUK SAY THAT HE WHO HOLDS THE JEWEL WILL MEET AN UNTIMELY DEATH! I NEVER BELIEVED IT--- BUT LAST NIGHT, AT THE PARTY--I HAD A SUDDEN VISION OF MYSELF --DEAD!
I GUESS NO ONE CAN HELP ME NOW!
MAYBE I CAN, BRANDAR! BUT IT'S ALMOST SUNDOWN, AND I'VE GOT TO CHECK ON YOUR THIRD PREDICTION! WHATEVER YOU DO---DON'T LEAVE THE HOUSE! WAIT UNTIL I GET BACK!

"EAST WILL MEET WEST AT SUNDOWN"... HMMM... THE EAST-BOUND EXPRESS AND THE WESTBOUND FLYER ARE BOTH DUE IN TOWN AT 5:02! AND THAT'S WHEN THE SUN SETS TODAY! I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE RAILROAD!

MEANWHILE, IN HIS HOME, BRANDAR YIELDS TO THE HORRIBLE FEAR THAT PERVADES HIS BEING....
I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THAT ACCURSED JEWEL IF I HAVE TO RUN TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!

HEEDLESS OF DANGER, BRANDAR, LITERALLY BLINDED BY FEAR, RACES INTO THE STREET . . .
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! DEATH IS COMING FOR ME!
LOOK OUT! THAT CAR'S COMING RIGHT AT YOU!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

HE RAN RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME! I COULDN'T STOP IN TIME! NO ONE COULD HAVE SAVED HIM!
AND SO, IRONICALLY, BRANDAR MEETS THE FATE THAT THE EYE OF CHOC-TUK HAD PREDICTED FOR HIM!

MEANWHILE, SUPERBOY ARRIVES AT THE RAILROAD LINE . . .
ULP! BRANDAR WAS RIGHT! THE EASTBOUND EXPRESS AND THE WESTBOUND FLYER ARE HEADING FOR EACH OTHER ON THE SAME TRACK! LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THEM DIDN'T GET SWITCHED OFF ONTO A SIDING!

INTO THE NEARBY WOODS SWOOPS SUPERBOY, CUTTING A WIDE SWATH AMONG THE TREES . . .
BUT EAST WON'T MEET WEST, NO MATTER WHAT BRANDAR PREDICTED!

THERE ARE STILL A FEW SECONDS TO SPARE! I'LL HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO BUILD A NEW RAIL-ROAD SPUR OUT OF THESE TALL TIMBERS!

AND WITHIN SECONDS, **THE BOY OF TOMORROW** SPEEDS BACK WITH A RAILROAD SPUR WHICH HE HAS SKILLFULLY ERECTED!

THE TRAINS ARE ON THE VIADUCT! GOT TO HURRY NOW!

EXERTING HIS SUPER-STRENGTH, **THE BOY OF STEEL** FORCES THE WOODEN TIES SECURELY INTO PLACE ON THE TRACKS....

NOW THEY CAN KEEP ON COMING! BUT I'D BETTER LEND A LITTLE SUPPORT TO THIS HOME-MADE SPUR OF MINE!

AND AS THE EASTBOUND EXPRESS THUNDERS ONTO THE SIDING, **SUPERBOY** SUPPORTS THE ENTIRE WEIGHT OF THE ONRUSHING TONS OF METAL!

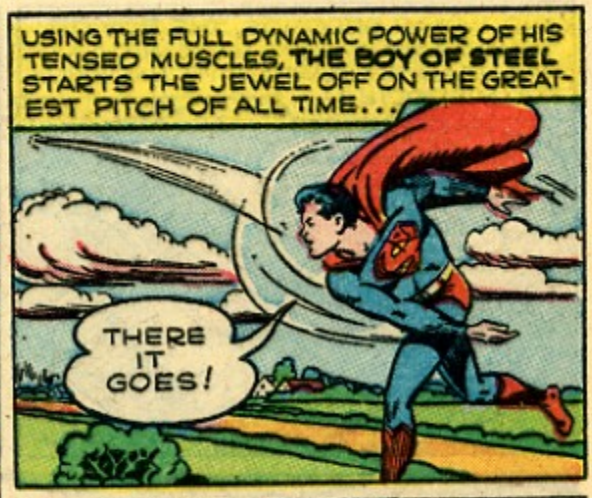
IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW! THEY'RE SAFE!

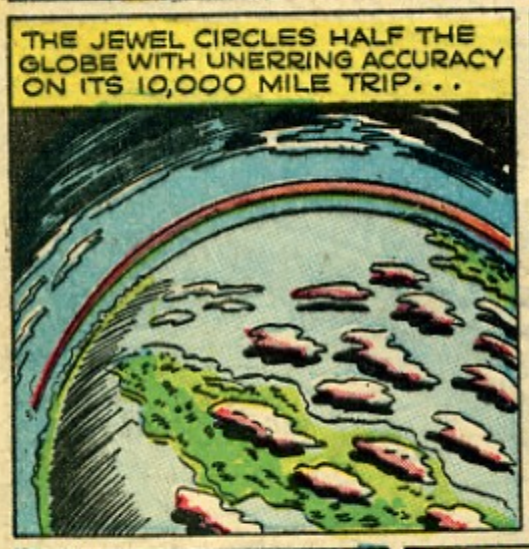
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR ME, BRANDAR'S THIRD PREDICTION WOULD HAVE COME TRUE! AND THE EYE OF CHOC-TUK FORETOLD HIS DEATH! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO HIS HOUSE!

BUT BACK AT BRANDAR'S HOUSE, **SUPERBOY** LEARNS OF THE FORTUNE-TELLER'S TRAGIC ACCIDENT....

POOR BRANDAR! IF HE HADN'T BEEN SO TERRIFIED OF THIS JEWEL, HE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THAT ACCIDENT! THIS JEWEL HAS BROUGHT ENOUGH BAD LUCK! I'M GOING TO GET RID OF IT--FOREVER!

OUTSIDE, THE MIRACULOUS TELESCOPIC VISION OF THE BOY OF TOMORROW LOCATES BADINESIA, IN THE FAR EAST....
THERE'S THE IDOL CHOC-TUK! AND THAT'S WHERE THIS JEWEL BELONGS! I'M GOING TO SEE THAT IT GETS BACK THERE!


USING THE FULL DYNAMIC POWER OF HIS TENSED MUSCLES, THE BOY OF STEEL STARTS THE JEWEL OFF ON THE GREATEST PITCH OF ALL TIME...
THERE IT GOES!


THE JEWEL CIRCLES HALF THE GLOBE WITH UNERRING ACCURACY ON ITS 10,000 MILE TRIP...

...TO LAND DIRECTLY IN ITS TARGET, WELDED THERE FOREVER BY THE TERRIFIC FORCE WITH WHICH IT MAKES CONTACT!
THUD!
AIEEEEE! IT'S A MIRACLE! THE EYE OF THE IDOL HAS RETURNED!

AND THAT'S THE END OF THE EYE OF CHOC-TUK! I DON'T KNOW IF IT REALLY HAD THE POWER TO LET MEN SEE INTO THE FUTURE-- BUT NO ONE WILL EVER BE ABLE TO USE IT AGAIN!
10

AND THE NEXT DAY IN SCHOOL...
BRANDAR'S DEAD, MARGO! HIS PREDICTION ABOUT YOU WON'T COME TRUE! SOME DAY, I'LL BE GROWN UP --AND I'LL SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO YOU!
I WONDER IF HE CAN? I WONDER..?

AND NOW LET US RETURN TO THE PRESENT, AS TIME STARTS FORWARD AGAIN IN SUPERMAN'S MIND, TRAVELING THROUGH THE YEARS SINCE HIS SCHOOL-DAYS....

...WHERE BARELY A MINUTE HAS PASSED SINCE SUPERMAN RECOGNIZED MARGO GRIFFITHS...
I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO FRANK---ER, DR. VAUGHN!
BRANDAR'S PREDICTION ABOUT ME CAME TRUE--- THE WHOLE WORLD DOES KNOW ABOUT ME!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PREDICTION LEFT UNFULFILLED--THE ONE ABOUT MARGO'S CEASING TO EXIST! AND SHE MUST BE ALMOST 21 YEARS OLD! I'LL BET SHE'S PLENTY WORRIED ABOUT IT, TOO!
SUPERMAN! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
DON'T WORRY! I'LL FIND THAT AMBULANCE--AND DR. VAUGHN! AND SINCE MISS GRIFFITHS IS SO WORRIED, SHE MAY AS WELL COME ALONG WITH ME!
HIGH INTO THE AIR ZOOMS SUPERMAN, WHERE HIS SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP ALL THE CITY SOUNDS OF SIRENS AND ALARMS...
SIT TIGHT, MISS GRIFFITHS! THERE ARE THREE SIRENS GOING--AND I'LL HAVE TO CHECK ON ALL OF THEM IF I'M TO FIND THAT STOLEN AMBULANCE!
WHEEEEEEE!
CLANG CLANG!
WHEEEEEE!
WHZZZZZZZ!
WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE MAN OF TOMORROW HURTLES TOWARD EACH SPOT FROM WHICH A SIREN HAS SHRILLED....
IT'S NOT THIS ONE....
....OR THIS ONE EITHER!
IS THIS WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR, MISS GRIFFITHS?
THAT'S IT! THERE'S FRANK INSIDE!
AMBULANCE
11

WHERE NOW, SUPERMAN?
TO THE POLICE STATION! THOSE GANGSTERS HAVE A WOUNDED PAL INSIDE! THAT'S WHY THEY STOLE THE AMBULANCE--BUT HE'LL BE TAKEN CARE OF IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL!
AMBULANCE

LATER...
FORGET ABOUT BRANDAR AND MARRY ME, MARGO! HIS DIRE PREDICTION ABOUT YOUR 21ST BIRTHDAY WON'T COME TRUE!
IF YOU TWO LOVE EACH OTHER, YOU SHOULDN'T BE AFRAID TO GET MARRIED! DO YOU WANT ME TO TAKE YOU TO A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE?
Y-YES, SUPERMAN!

A QUICK TRIP TO THE NEIGHBORING TOWN, AND...
...AND I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU--MAN AND WIFE!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT "THE FINISH OF MARGO GRIFFITHS" ANY MORE! YOU'RE MARGO *VAUGHN* NOW! BUT YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE WORRIED ABOUT BRANDAR'S PREDICTION!

ACTUALLY, NO ONE CAN FORETELL THE FUTURE! BUT MOST "FORTUNE TELLERS" USE SUCH GENERAL TERMS IN PREDICTING THE FUTURE, SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE CAN READ *ANY* MEANING INTO THEM!
WHY, THAT'S RIGHT, SUPERMAN! I--I NEVER REALIZED IT BEFORE!

WHAT I COULDN'T TELL THEM WAS THAT BRANDAR WAS AN UNUSUAL TYPE! HE *BELIEVED* HE COULD SEE INTO THE FUTURE--AND IT WAS HIS SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR THAT DROVE HIM TO HIS OWN DEATH!
TICE
THE
AC

AND THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
...AND I'LL NEVER GO TO THE MOVIES WITH YOU AGAIN, CLARK KENT! LEAVING ME ON THE STREET LIKE THAT! WHY, I...
I'M A BETTER FORTUNE TELLER THAN BRANDAR EVER WAS! AT LEAST, I CAN ALWAYS TELL WHEN LOIS IS GOING TO BAWL ME OUT!
THE END.

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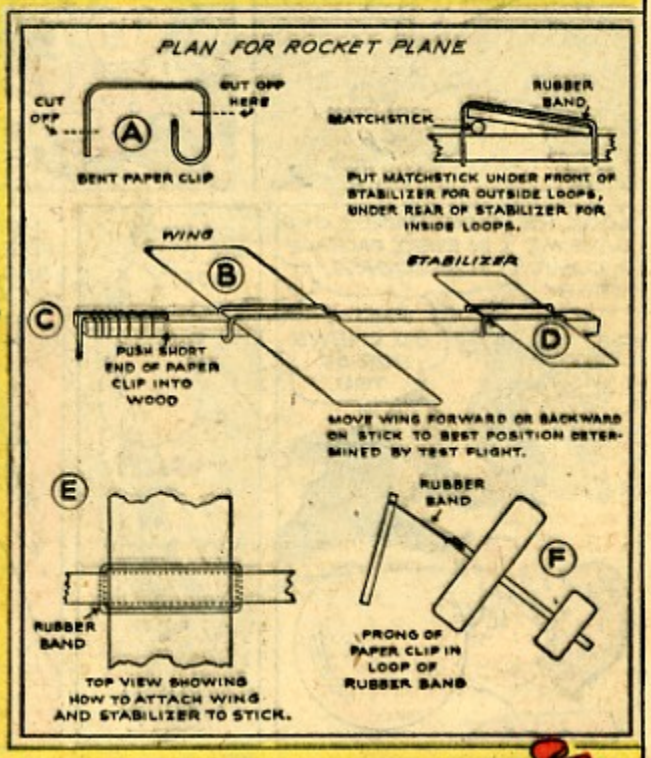
# ROCKET PLANE

*A FLAT PIECE OF WOOD, SEVERAL PIECES OF CARDBOARD, A PAPER CLIP AND RUBBER BANDS MAKE THIS EASY-TO-BUILD ROCKET PLANE.*

1. Bend paper clip and break off as shown. See (A) in plan.
2. Take a stick ten (10) inches long, about one-quarter (¼) inch in diameter, and flat on top.
3. Cut cardboard wings (B) ten (10) inches long and two (2) inches wide. Use heavy cardboard. Cut cardboard stabilizer, five (5) inches long and two (2) inches wide.
4. Put paper clip on front end of stick. Tie on tightly as shown (C)
5. Put on wing and stabilizer, using rubber band as shown at (D) and (E). Adjust.
6. Take a small stick, attach a rubber band to one end. Hook end of paper clip in loop of band as shown at (F). Pull back on plane and you have a perfect rocket launcher.

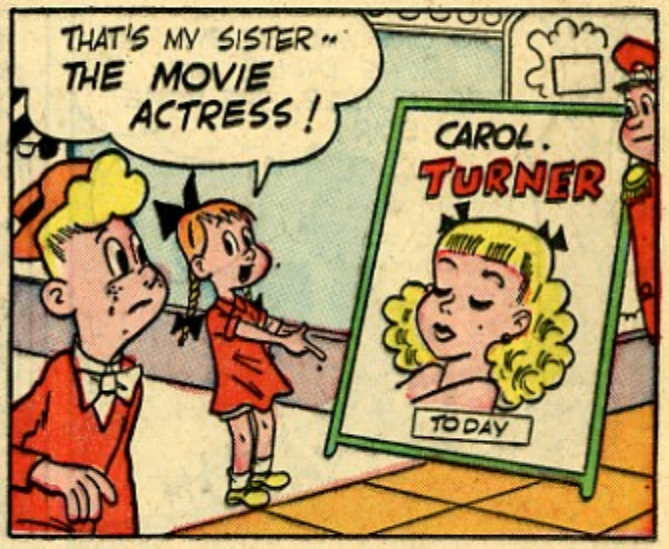



# A TELEPHONE

TAKE TWO CANS, OPENED NEATLY AT ONE END, AND A LONG STRING. PUNCH SMALL HOLE THROUGH BOTTOM OF EACH CAN. INSERT STRING INTO EACH CAN. TIE A LARGE KNOT IN EACH END OF THE STRING SO IT WILL NOT SLIP THROUGH THE HOLE. YOUR TELEPHONE IS NOW READY TO WORK. KEEP THE STRING TAUT, AND MAKE SURE IT DOES NOT TOUCH ANYTHING. TALK INTO ONE CAN WHILE THE OTHER PERSON PLACES THE OTHER CAN TO HIS EAR AND LISTENS.

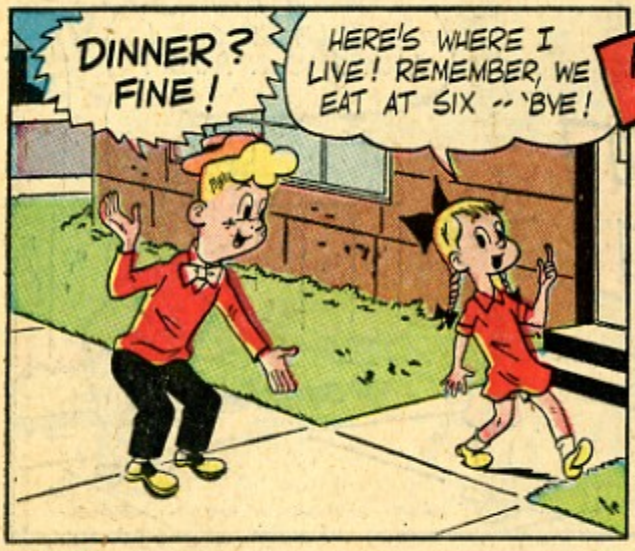
Shorty
HI'LO, LITTLE GIRL! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
HENRY BOLTHOFF

MY NAME IS LOTTIE.. I'M WALKING HOME.. I LIVE WITH MY SISTER!


THAT'S MY SISTER.. THE MOVIE ACTRESS!
CAROL. TURNER
TODAY

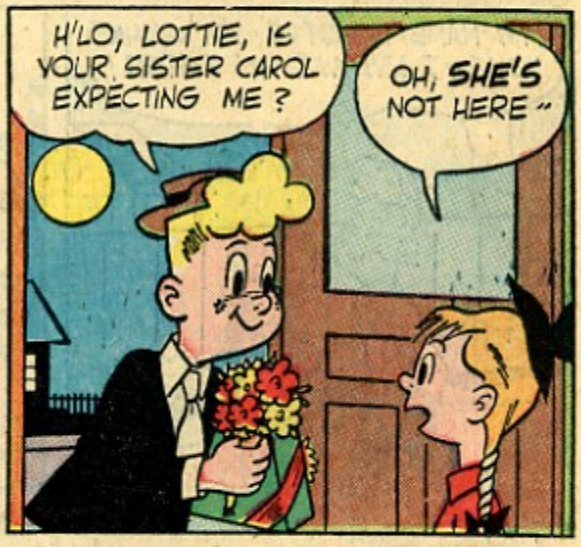
YOUR SISTER?
YES! SHE'S AWFULLY PRETTY, ISN'T SHE?

YOU'RE A NICE MAN TO WALK ME HOME. WHY DON'T YOU HAVE DINNER WITH US TONIGHT? SIS IS A SWELL COOK!


DINNER? FINE!
HERE'S WHERE I LIVE! REMEMBER, WE EAT AT SIX -- 'BYE!

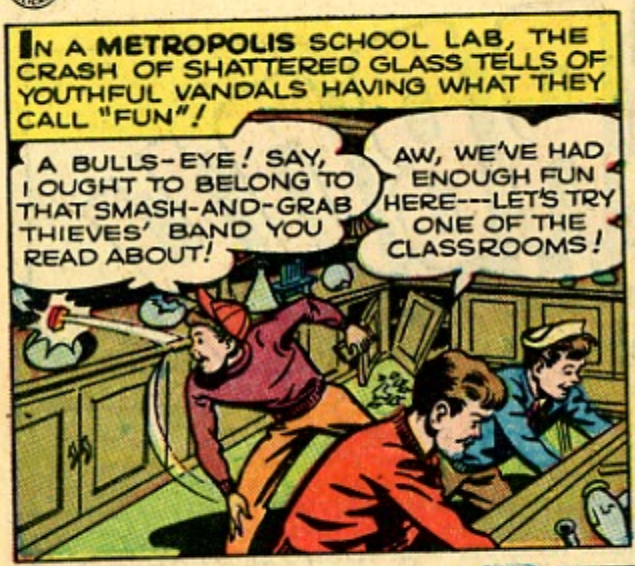
AND SO--
MMM-- I USED MOM'S BUBBLE BATH TO SMELL SWEET!

NO ONE WILL BELIEVE THAT I'M HAVING DINNER WITH CAROL TURNER, THE MOVIE STAR!


H'LO, LOTTIE, IS YOUR SISTER CAROL EXPECTING ME?
OH, SHE'S NOT HERE--

SHE LIVES OUT IN HOLLYWOOD. I STAY WITH MY OTHER SISTER, OLIVIA!
THE END

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
SOME OF CLARK KENT'S SCHOOLMATES THINK IT GREAT FUN TO SMASH UP OTHER PEOPLE'S PROPERTY, AND CLARK KENT CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT! BUT SUPERBOY CAN! NOT ONLY DOES THE BOY OF STEEL DECIDE TO GIVE THE YOUNG OFFENDERS AN UNFORGETTABLE LESSON AGAINST VANDALISM, BUT REAL-LIFE CRIMINAL WRECKERS CRASH IN TO MAKE IT AN EVEN MORE TERRIFYING ADVENTURE FOR . . .
"THE BOY VANDALS!"
MARKET


IN A METROPOLIS SCHOOL LAB, THE CRASH OF SHATTERED GLASS TELLS OF YOUTHFUL VANDALS HAVING WHAT THEY CALL "FUN"!
A BULLS-EYE! SAY, I OUGHT TO BELONG TO THAT SMASH-AND-GRAB THIEVES' BAND YOU READ ABOUT!
AW, WE'VE HAD ENOUGH FUN HERE---LET'S TRY ONE OF THE CLASSROOMS!

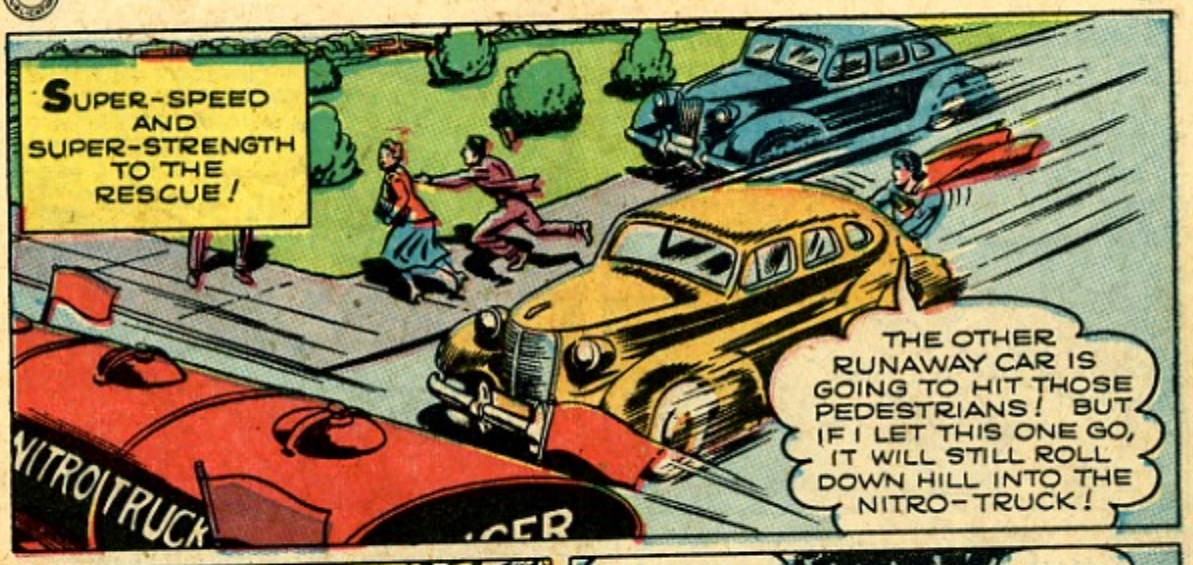
THIS INK WILL MAKE SOMETHING NEW--- BLACK CHALK!
WOW! I CAN SHOOT OUT THE LIGHTS LIKE IN WESTERN MOVIES!
CHALK

WHY DON'T YOU STOP THAT? PEOPLE HAVE TO WORK HARD TO PAY FOR THIS SCHOOL EQUIPMENT FOR US!
AW, CLARK KENT'S A SISSY!

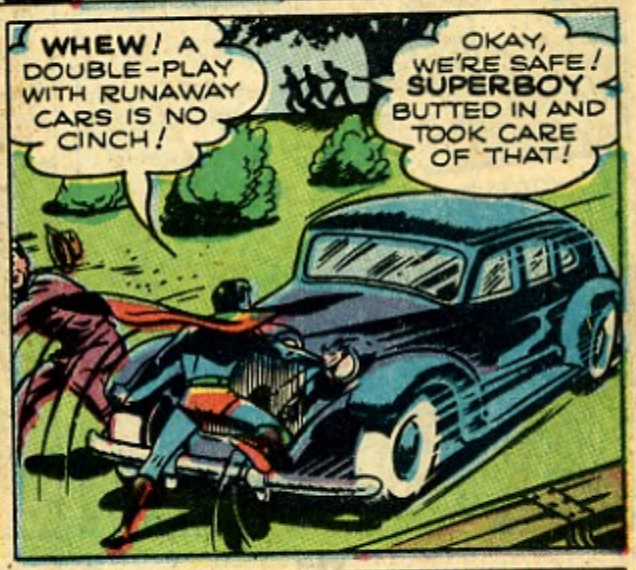
COME ON, WE CAN HAVE JUST AS MUCH FUN OUTSIDE!
THEIR IDEA OF FUN IS VANDALISM--- I'D BETTER FOLLOW THEM.

MINUTES LATER...
LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I RELEASE THE BRAKES ON A COUPLE OF THESE CARS!
2

AS THE RUNAWAY MACHINES THUNDER DOWNHILL---
HEY! THEY'RE GOING TO HIT THAT RED TRUCK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THAT'S A NITRO-GLYCERINE TRUCK! I'D BETTER SWITCH TO SUPER-BOY--- AND FAST!


SUPER-SPEED AND SUPER-STRENGTH TO THE RESCUE!
THE OTHER RUNAWAY CAR IS GOING TO HIT THOSE PEDESTRIANS! BUT IF I LET THIS ONE GO, IT WILL STILL ROLL DOWN HILL INTO THE NITRO-TRUCK!
NITRO TRUCK

BUT NOT IF I TURN IT UPSIDE DOWN --- THAT WILL HOLD IT!


WHEW! A DOUBLE-PLAY WITH RUNAWAY CARS IS NO CINCH!
OKAY, WE'RE SAFE! SUPERBOY BUTTED IN AND TOOK CARE OF THAT!

WE'LL ALL DRIVE UP TO CAMP IN MY JALOPPY TONIGHT! AND WILL WE HAVE A SWELL TIME ON OUR VACATION!
LUCKY I HEARD THAT WITH MY SUPER-HEARING! A "SWELL TIME" TO THEM WILL MEAN WRECKING THE PLACE!
3

THAT NIGHT, NORTH OF METROPOLIS...
THERE THEY GO, ON THEIR WAY TO CAMP! NOW TO STEER THEM INTO A DIFFERENT KIND OF VACATION!

SPEEDING AHEAD TO AN ISLAND CLOSE OFF SHORE---
THAT'S THE PLACE--- EAST ISLAND, WHICH HAS THAT CONDEMNED, DESERTED TOWN ON IT!

THE TOWN LOOKS ALL RIGHT, BUT IT'S AS SHAKY AS A CARD-BOARD CITY! BUT THEY WON'T KNOW THAT!
DO NOT EN THIS TOW
EARTHQUAKE
HAVE MAD

SOON...
TURN RIGHT HERE! SEE THE WARNING!
SURE I SEE IT! THINK I'M BLIND?
DO NOT ENTER THIS TOWN!
EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS HAVE MADE IT UNSAFE!

FIRST, TO REPLACE THIS WARNING SO NO OTHER MOTORIST TURNS WRONGLY! THEN I'LL SEE HOW MY VANDALISTIC FRIENDS LIKE THAT TOWN!
DO NOT EN THIS TOW
EARTHQUAKE
HAVE MADE IT

THIS TOWN'S DESERTED--- EVERYBODY MUST BE AWAY AT A NIGHT BALL-GAME OR SOMETHING!
SAY, WHAT A CHANCE TO SMASH THINGS UP WHILE THEY'RE ALL GONE!
4

THESE WINDOWS ARE MINE TO SMASH --- YOU FIND YOUR OWN!
THERE'S ENOUGH HERE FOR ALL! BOY, WILL WE WRECK THIS PLACE!
CRASH

YIPE! THE WHOLE BUILDING IS CAVING IN!
IT'LL FALL RIGHT ON US!
GENERAL STORE

BUT THE BOY OF STEEL, SECRETLY ON WATCH---
THEY CAN'T SEE ME AT SUPER-SPEED, AND THIS WILL MAKE THE FALLING BUILDING CLEAR THEM!

MOMENTS LATER...
GEE, I BROUGHT THAT WHOLE BUILDING DOWN---AND ALMOST ON OUR HEADS!
AW; IT MUST HAVE BEEN AN OLD WRECK! I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME MORE FUN!
I'LL USE THIS AXE TO CUT MY INITIALS IN THE BASE OF THIS STATUE!
MAYBE I COULD GET THIS STREET-CAR STARTED!

A FEW HAMMER-BLOWS, AND---
THE WHOLE STATUE'S COMING DOWN ON ME!

THANK GOODNESS IT FELL OVER ME AND NOT ON ME!
I GOT THIS STREET-CAR STARTED!
CRASH

BUT, UNKNOWN TO SUPERBOY AND VANDALS ALIKE, THIS TOWN ISN'T COMPLETELY DESERTED! FROM HIDING WATCH---
THIS WAS A GOOD HIDEOUT BETWEEN RAIDS, TILL THOSE KIDS STARTED MESSING AROUND!
IF WE LIE LOW, THEY'LL SOON GO AWAY!
THIS CAR'S GOING OFF THE TRACK!

THE TRACK WAS LOOSE, AND NOW THE CAR IS RUNNING WILD!
CRASH

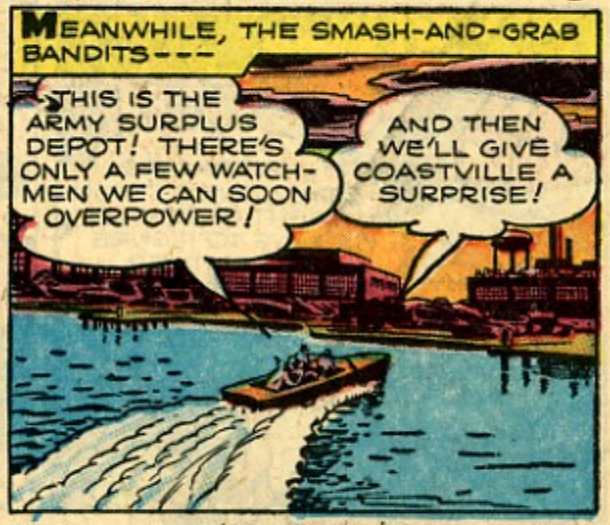
THE RUNAWAY STREET-CAR LEAVES A PATH OF DESTRUCTION IN THE RICKETY CITY!
THE WHOLE CITY'S COMING DOWN AROUND OUR EARS! RUN!
I'LL SEE THAT NOTHING FALLS ON THEM!

BUT THE COLLAPSE OF THE CITY BRINGS CRIMINAL RATS OUT OF THEIR HOLES!
WE CAN'T STAY IN THERE NO LONGER!
YIPE! THEY'RE CRIMINALS WHO WERE HIDING OUT HERE!

YES, AND YOU BRATS HAVE RUINED A PERFECT HIDEOUT!
IT--- IT'S THE SMASH-AND-GRAB BANDITS WE READ ABOUT!

BUT AS TIME PASSES AND NO ONE COMES---

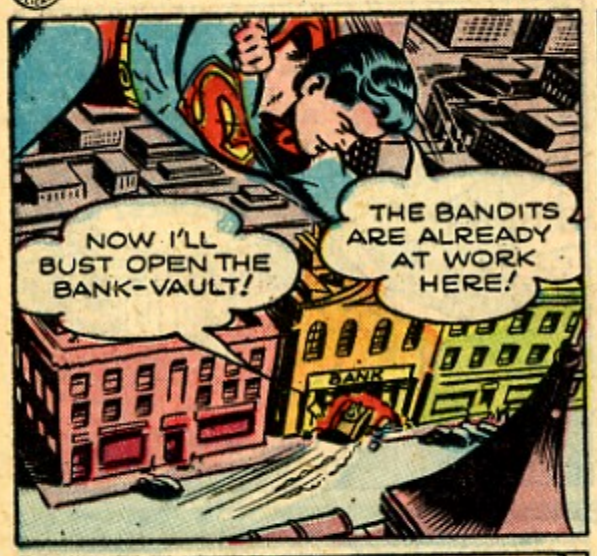
THEY TALKED ABOUT A RAID ON COASTVILLE! I'VE GOT TO CATCH UP TO THEM!


MEANWHILE, THE SMASH-AND-GRAB BANDITS---
THIS IS THE ARMY SURPLUS DEPOT! THERE'S ONLY A FEW WATCHMEN WE CAN SOON OVERPOWER!
AND THEN WE'LL GIVE COASTVILLE A SURPRISE!

THERE ARE THE TANKS WE NEED! YOU BRATS GET INTO THEM WITH US!
WHA---WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

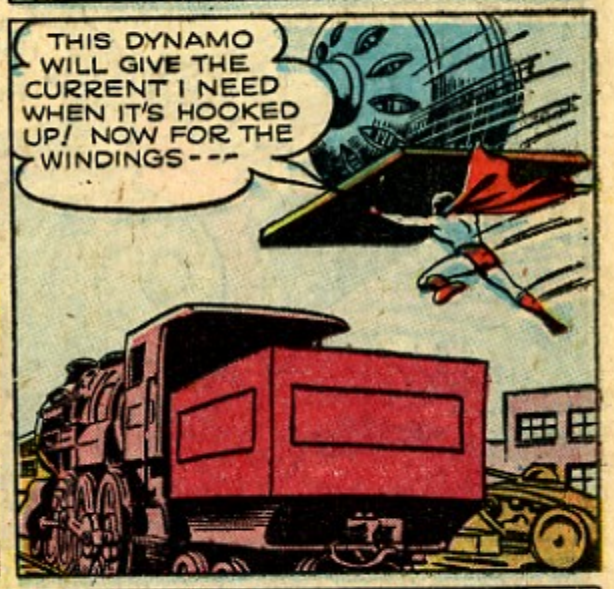
WE'RE GOING TO SHOW YOU BRATS SOME REAL SMASHING!
YEAH, YOU KIDS ARE JUST AMATEURS!

THE PEACEFUL MORNING IS SUDDENLY SHATTERED!
LOOK OUT--- IT'S THE SMASH-AND-GRAB BANDITS!
AND THEY'VE GOT TANKS NOW!
BARBER SHOP
BARBER SHOP

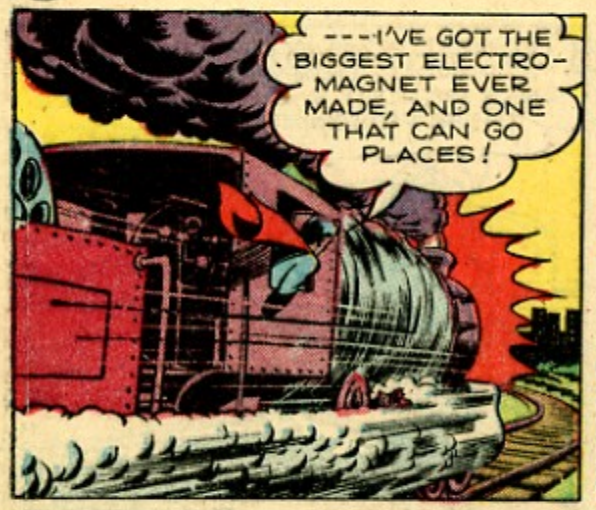

NOW I'LL BUST OPEN THE BANK-VAULT!
THE BANDITS ARE ALREADY AT WORK HERE!
BANK

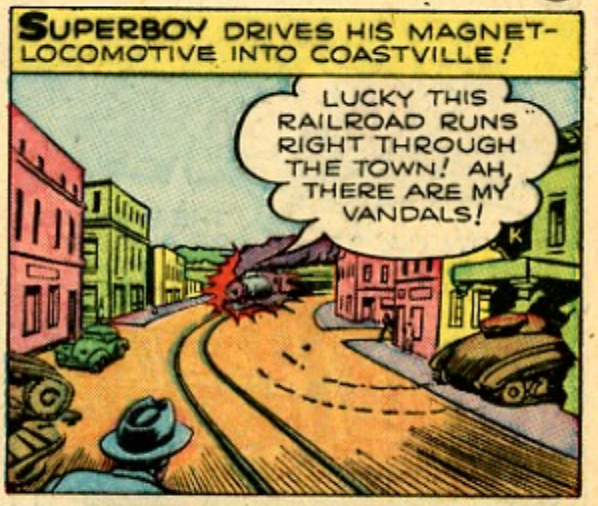
I'LL NEED SOME EQUIPMENT TO HANDLE THOSE CROOKS' TANKS WITHOUT ENDANGERING THEIR PRISONERS!

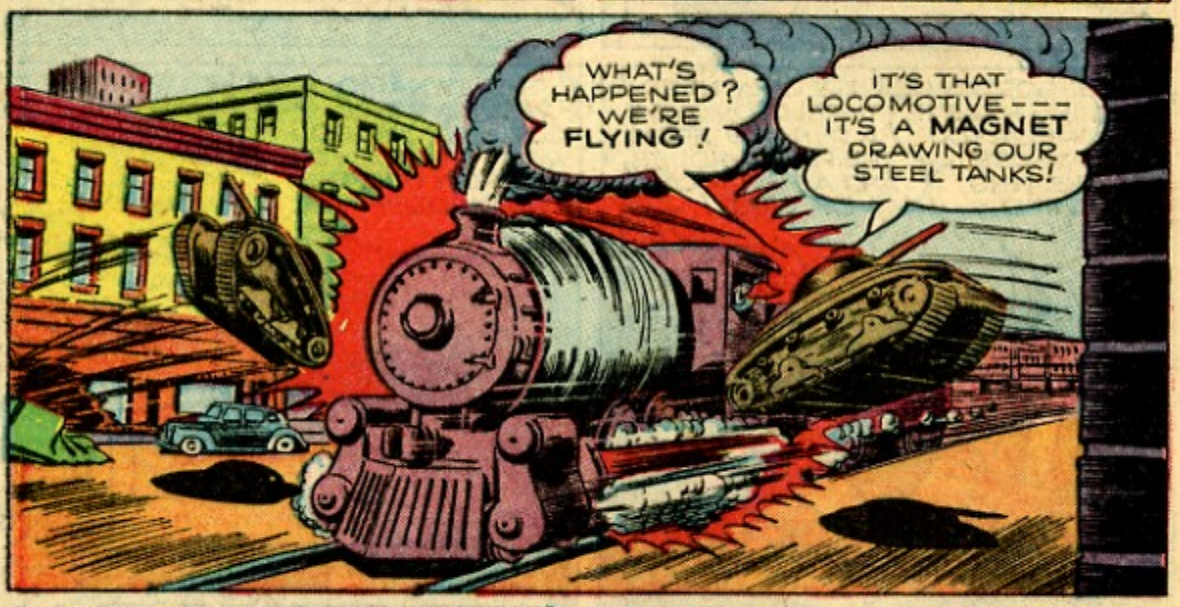
SURE, BORROW ANYTHING HERE IF IT'LL HELP YOU NAB THOSE CROOKS WHO SLUGGED ME!
I'LL ONLY NEED THAT LOCOMOTIVE, A DYNAMO FROM THE POWER-HOUSE, AND A FEW MILES OF WIRE!
COASTVILLE POWER HOU


THIS DYNAMO WILL GIVE THE CURRENT I NEED WHEN IT'S HOOKED UP! NOW FOR THE WINDINGS---

A FEW SECONDS TO WIND THESE MILES OF WIRE, AND THEN---



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LIT-WIN

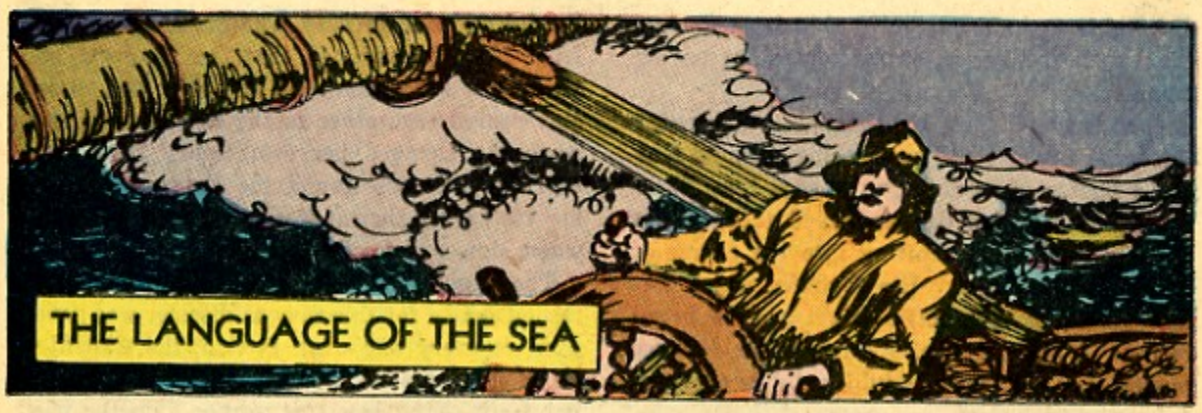
GOLLY, I DIDN'T CATCH A SINGLE FISH TODAY, BUT I CAN'T GO HOME EMPTY-HANDED!
FISH

LISTEN, I WANT TO BUY SOME FISH, BUT I WANT YOU TO THROW THEM AT ME!
SURE, SURE! THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT!

...THREE, FOUR...

...FIVE, SIX!
FISH

NOW, WHEN DOODLE ASKS ME, I CAN TRUTHFULLY SAY THAT I CAUGHT SIX FISH TODAY!
The End



# THE LANGUAGE OF THE SEA

"BAAAAHHH!" The majestic ocean liner spoke with a deep bass voice. The single short blast meant: "I am directing my course to starboard," which is the nautical way of saying "to the right." Had there been two short blasts, it would have meant that the big queen of the sea was going to bear toward the port, or left. Or still again, three blasts would have meant: "My engines are going full speed astern," which is a ship's way of coming to a stop or "putting on the brakes."

Jack Benson, mate of the fishing trawler *Spray King*, was at the wheel of his little diesel-engined vessel and he answered the big liner with a short grunting blast on the air-whistle, which the fishing boat used for regulation signals. Jack, being an old sailor, knew the language of the sea, and his answer meant that he, too, was bearing to the right.

The "roads" of the sea are not the concrete or macadam roads of land. Their width is as wide as the waterway, even if it be the ocean, so vessels need not keep to the right like auto traffic. Sometimes they pass to the right, sometimes to the left—"starboard to starboard" or "port to port." That depends on the ship's course and other conditions governed by what seamen know as "The Rules of the Road." These rules are enforced internationally, and there are severe penalties for their violation.

From Jack's position at the wheel, he could see the big liner a few short miles up the "road." There was plenty of clearance between them, and to a landlubber such signals might not have seemed necessary. However, rules are rules, especially when they happen to be "The Rules of the Road," and lives constantly depend upon their strict enforcement.

The early evening sky was clear as the trawler ploughed along the wide river mouth toward her home berth. A long fishing trip was over and Jack whistled to himself as he thought of the liberty that awaited him in a few short hours.

Then suddenly the sky began to darken. A storm was coming up. A light patch of fog which hung over the land began to spread and thicken, until in a few short moments Jack had completely lost sight of the big liner, which was coming toward him on her way out to sea.

It is a weird feeling to be at the wheel of a ship with no visibility ahead. The natural impulse is to bring the craft to a stop. Jack struggled with this impulse, knowing that it was not good seamanship to disregard the last set of signals which had been exchanged between him and the big liner. True, he could give a new signal to the liner, but now in the heavy fog the air was filled with the voices of many vessels, and his signal might be covered by one of the others and lost.

In the far distance he heard the wheeze of a hand-operated foghorn, probably on the deck of one of the few sailing vessels that still ply the seas. Somewhere far off, two tugs "spoke" to each other. The air was filled with a symphony of sounds, the sounds of ships speaking the language of the sea.

Jack peered into the fog, alert for the light signals with which ships also speak. Each must carry a masthead light of white, not less than twenty feet above the hull, in addition to a green light on the starboard side and a red light on the port. This arrangement is the only means by which a navigator in darkness or fog can tell whether a sighted ship is going away from or heading toward him. In addition, there are spe-

cial lights to indicate that a ship is at anchor, that she is in distress, out of control, or towing another

Jack knew all these light signals, but through the dense fog he could see nothing. Despite himself a feeling of panic began to seize him. There was no telling what danger lurked ahead. What if he were somehow cutting into the course of that big ocean liner? His foghorn, which was now sounding constantly, might not be heard in time. A big vessel takes considerable distance to stop, and the trawler could easily be over-run and smashed like an egg crate.

Cold perspiration hung on Jack's brow as his hand reached for the signal cord. However, before he could start the three blasts that would bring his vessel to a stop, his Captain, who had been standing behind him quietly for some time, stepped forward abruptly.

"Everything under control, Benson?" he asked.

Jack's hand dropped from the signal cord. "I'm not sure, Sir," he said. "There's a big ocean liner—"

"I know. I've been on deck and I heard the signals," the Captain interrupted.

"Well, sir, don't you think—perhaps as a matter of caution—we ought to put our engines astern?" Jack asked

"No! Keep your course!" the Captain ordered. "There's such a thing as being over-cautious at the wheel. Ever hear of the *Empress of Ireland?* She was a fine luxury liner and she was rammed and sunk in just such a situation as this —went to the bottom in less than 15 minutes with a loss of 1,024 lives, one of the greatest marine disasters in history."

"I've heard of it," Jack said as the freighter ploughed on, "but I can't say I'm sure about all the particulars."

"Don't suppose any one ever will be," the captain answered. "There was an inquiry that lasted eleven days, with 600 pages of testimony —all sorts of arguments about signals that were confused when the fog came up.

"One thing, however, is certain. The skipper of the *Empress* stopped in his tracks when the fog came up. He gave the three blast signal, which must have been covered and lost because of other sounds along the St. Lawrence on that fateful morning in 1914. The *Storstad,* a collier from Norway, assumed that the *Empress* was sticking to her course, and that they had passed and cleared each other in the fog. Thus it was, when she changed her own course from starboard to port, she found the *Empress* dead in her tracks. By then it was too late to avoid the worst ship collision in history."

The Captain might have added that while full responsibility for this famous disaster was never fixed to every one's satisfaction, the Canadian Minister of Justice, who sat at the inquiry, did point out that *"excess of caution"* on the part of the *Empress* was one of the causes of the tragedy. In his words: "Certainly the accident could not have happened if the *Empress of Ireland* had not taken this extraordinary course of reversing and stopping almost in the track of the approaching *Storstad.*"

"You know, mate," the Captain went on, "as long as men sail the seas, there will always be new inventions and gadgets to make navigation safer. In my own time, I have seen the coming of radio and direction-finders, radar, which can feel its way through darkness and fog, sounding devices that tell you of hidden rocks and shoals or even submerged wreckage. However, no gadget will ever replace common sense in seamanship. And that's all 'The Rules of the Road' are—good sound common sense. Whenever in doubt put your faith in them!"

The fog was lifting rapidly now, and Jack could see ahead of him. The way was clear along the river mouth and he gave a sigh of relief. Obviously his trawler and the big ocean liner had passed each other safely.

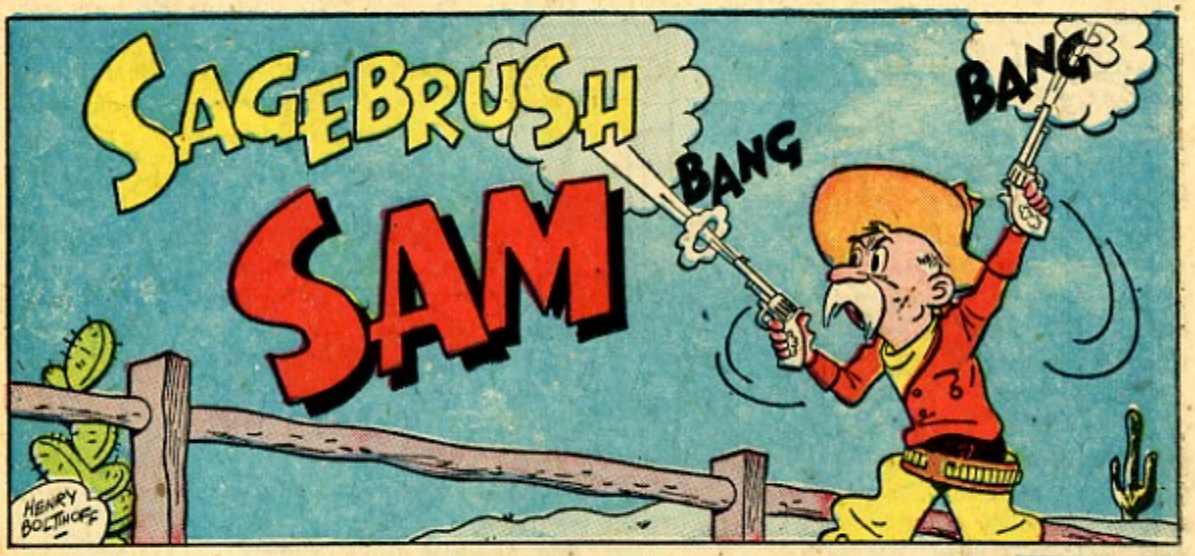
"Now just take a look at that!" the captain suddenly exclaimed.

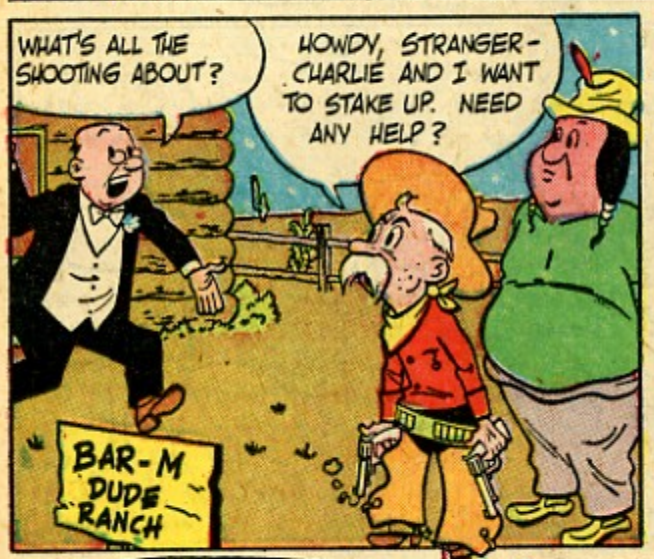
Less than a mile away, as she neared her ocean lane, the big liner had shifted to the course that would take her far out into the sea. She was just about where the little trawler would have been had she stopped in her tracks!

"Now you can see what might have happened—" the Captain added.

"Yes," said Jack grimly, and he realized that, though blinded by fog, the two vessels had been safely guided by a beacon that penetrates the densest darkness—the time-honored "Rules of the Road."

*—Cliff Rhodes*

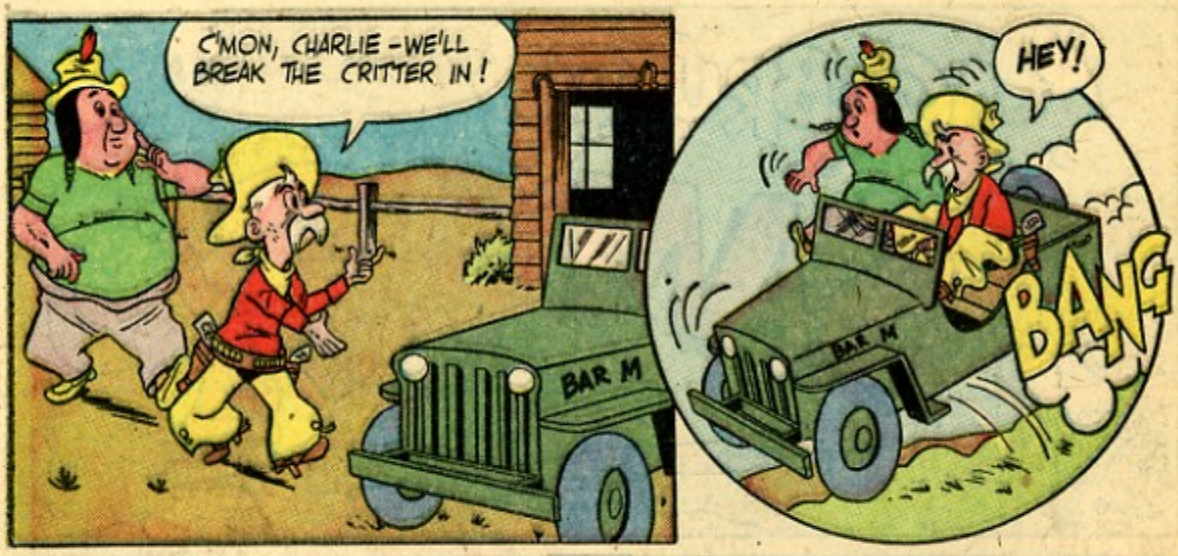

SAGEBRUSH SAM
BANG
BANG
HENRY BOLTHOFF


WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTING ABOUT?
HOWDY, STRANGER - CHARLIE AND I WANT TO STAKE UP. NEED ANY HELP?
BAR-M DUDE RANCH

WELL, I GUESS WE CAN USE YOU. CAN YOU DRIVE A JEEP?

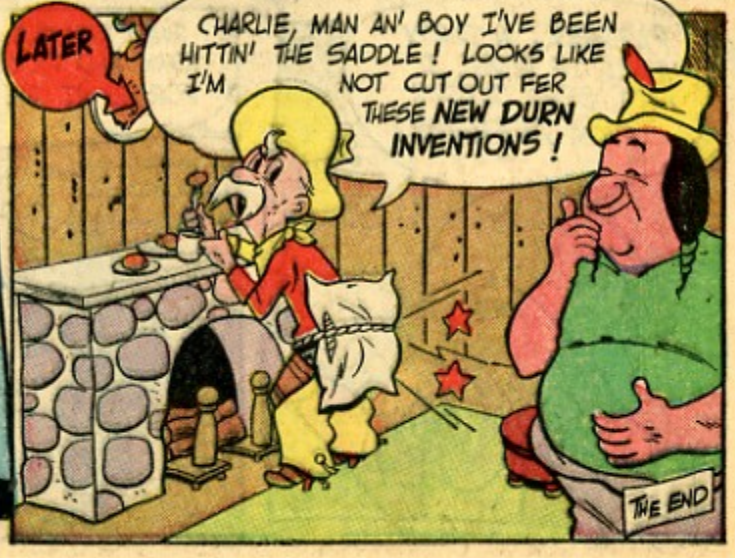
PARDNER, IN THIRTY YEARS OF RIDIN', I AIN'T BEEN THROWN FROM ANYTHING!

FINE! RUN THE JEEP INTO TOWN AND PICK UP A PACKAGE FOR US AT THE DEPOT!


C'MON, CHARLIE - WE'LL BREAK THE CRITTER IN!
BAR M
HEY!
BANG
BAR M

SUFFERIN' CACTUS! I AIN'T EVER BEEN ON A BRONC LIKE THIS!
BAR M

YEOW


LATER
CHARLIE, MAN AN' BOY I'VE BEEN HITTIN' THE SADDLE! LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT CUT OUT FER THESE NEW DURN INVENTIONS!
THE END

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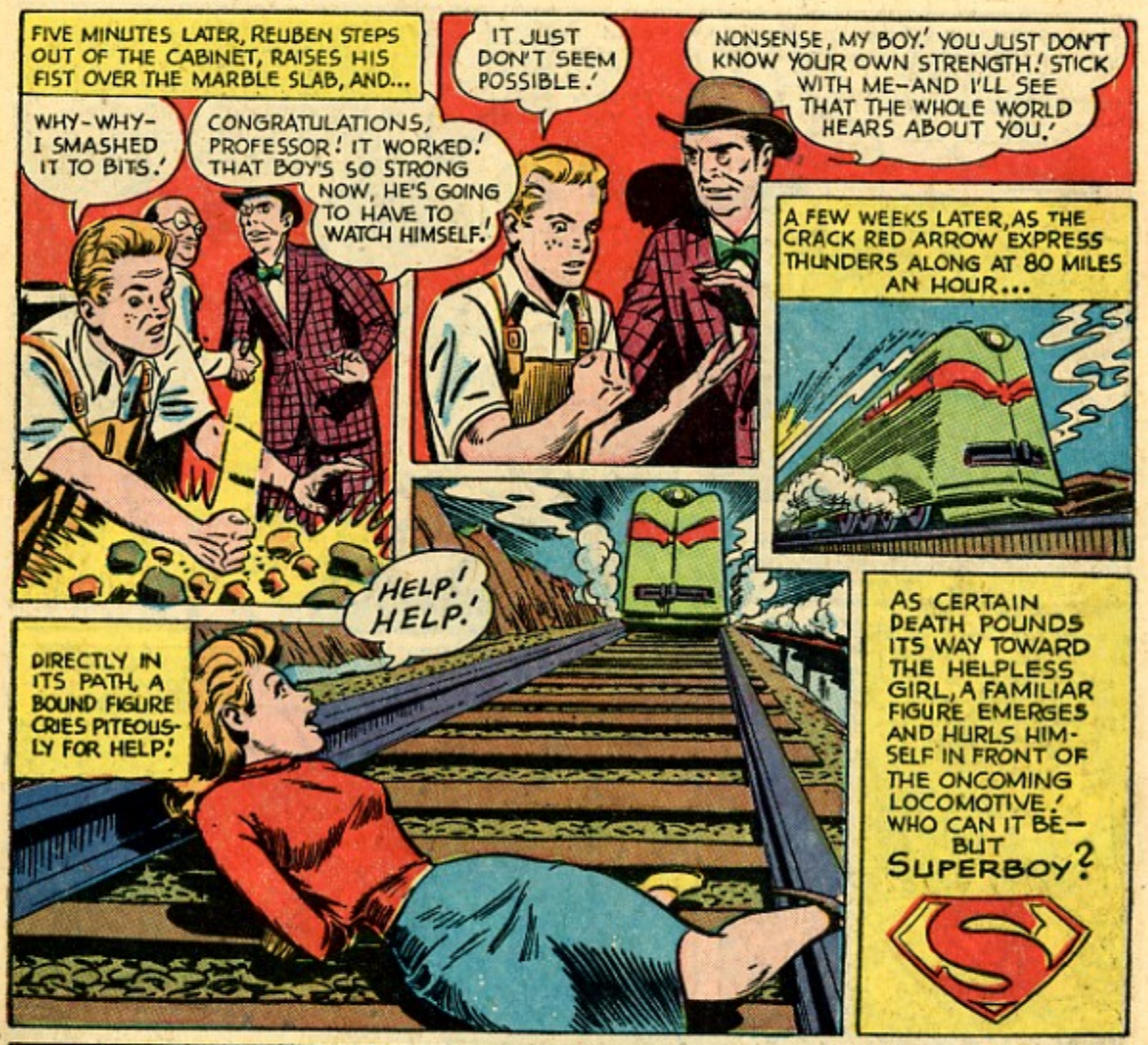
SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
ALL THE WORLD KNOWS THE SENSATIONAL PROWESS OF SUPERBOY! NO BOY ON EARTH CAN MATCH THE BOY OF TOMORROW'S FANTASTIC SPEED! EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SUPERBOY IS THE STRONGEST BOY ON EARTH! BUT WAIT A MINUTE—IS HE? THAT IS THE QUESTION THAT ARISES WHEN A NEWCOMER ARRIVES IN METROPOLIS, CHALLENGING SUPERBOY AND ALL HIS POWERS IN THE MOST THRILLING CONTEST OF ALL TIME, A CONTEST THAT BEGINS WHEN...
"SUPERBOY MEETS MIGHTY BOY!"
MIGHTY BOY
TONITE MIGHTY BOY VS SUPERBOY

IN THE TOWN OF KLINKERS CORNERS (POPULATION 241), THE ANNUAL FAIR IS BEING HELD.
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS, AND TRY YOUR LUCK! HOW ABOUT YOU, SON? HIT THE BELL AND WIN A PRIZE!
SHUCKS, REUBEN! YOU'RE STRONGER'N A YOUNG BULL! WHYN'T YOU HAVE A POKE AT IT?
RELUCTANTLY, THE SHY YOUNG FARM LAD SWINGS THE HAMMER. THEN...
YAHOO! THAT'S M'BOY! HE BUSTED THE WHOLE DURNED CONTRAPTION!
BONG!
THAT WAS SOME WALLOP, YOUNG FELLER! YOU'RE JUST THE BOY I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
I'M JAY V. ATKINS, THE PROMOTER! AND I'M PREPARED TO TAKE A BOY LIKE YOU AND MAKE HIM THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD!
HUH? WHY, THAT AIN'T POSSIBLE, MISTER! SUPERBOY'S THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD!
LEAVE THE DETAILS TO ME, SON! I'M READY TO SIGN YOU UP AT $50 A WEEK!
THE FARM AIN'T BEEN PAYIN' LATELY, SON! I THINK MEBBE YOU SHOULD ACCEPT MR. ATKINS' KIND OFFER!
A LITTLE LATER...
AH, MR. ATKINS! SO THIS IS THE YOUNG MAN I'M TO USE FOR MY-AH-, EXPERIMENT!
THE PROFESSOR CLAIMS THIS MACHINE EXPANDS THE BODY CELLS AND MULTIPLIES THEIR POWER THOUSANDS OF TIMES! STEP IN, REUBEN!
WHRRRR!
WE'LL KEEP HIM IN THERE FIVE MINUTES! THEN, WHEN HE STEPS OUT, WE'LL SEE IF HE CAN CRACK THIS MARBLE SLAB!
2


FIVE MINUTES LATER, REUBEN STEPS OUT OF THE CABINET, RAISES HIS FIST OVER THE MARBLE SLAB, AND...
WHY-WHY- I SMASHED IT TO BITS.!
CONGRATULATIONS, PROFESSOR! IT WORKED! THAT BOY'S SO STRONG NOW, HE'S GOING TO HAVE TO WATCH HIMSELF.!
IT JUST DON'T SEEM POSSIBLE.!
NONSENSE, MY BOY.! YOU JUST DON'T KNOW YOUR OWN STRENGTH.! STICK WITH ME-AND I'LL SEE THAT THE WHOLE WORLD HEARS ABOUT YOU.!
A FEW WEEKS LATER, AS THE CRACK RED ARROW EXPRESS THUNDERS ALONG AT 80 MILES AN HOUR...
HELP.! HELP.!
DIRECTLY IN ITS PATH, A BOUND FIGURE CRIES PITEOUSLY FOR HELP.!
AS CERTAIN DEATH POUNDS ITS WAY TOWARD THE HELPLESS GIRL, A FAMILIAR FIGURE EMERGES AND HURLS HIMSELF IN FRONT OF THE ONCOMING LOCOMOTIVE.! WHO CAN IT BE- BUT SUPERBOY?

BUT IT IS NOT SUPERBOY WHO STOPS THE SPEEDING TRAIN.!
...MIGHTY BOY.! THAT'S HIM IN ACTION.! PLAY IT UP BIG, BOYS.! DON'T FORGET- HE'S THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD.!
MIGHTY BOY

YOU SAY HE'S THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD, MR. ATKINS? AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SUPERBOY?

NO SIRREE! I'M NOT FORGETTING SUPERBOY! I STILL SAY—MIGHTY BOY IS THE WORLD'S STRONGEST BOY!

WHAT'S MORE, I'M READY TO PROVE IT! MIGHTY BOY IS GOING TO APPEAR WITH MY CIRCUS ALL WEEK! AND WE'RE GOING TO CHALLENGE SUPERBOY IN A CONTEST OF STRENGTH—UNLESS SUPERBOY'S SCARED!

AT BREAKFAST THE NEXT MORNING, YOUNG CLARK KENT READS THE SENSATIONAL NEWS ITEM...

GOLLY! THIS SOUNDS LIKE A PHONEY PUBLICITY STUNT! I THINK I'M GOING TO ACCEPT THAT CHALLENGE!

MIGHTY BOY STOPS LOCOMOTIVE CHALLENGES SUPERBOY IN CONTEST OF STRENGTH

IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS ROOM, CLARK KENT DOFFS HIS CLOTHES TO BECOME THE BOY OF TOMORROW—SUPERBOY!

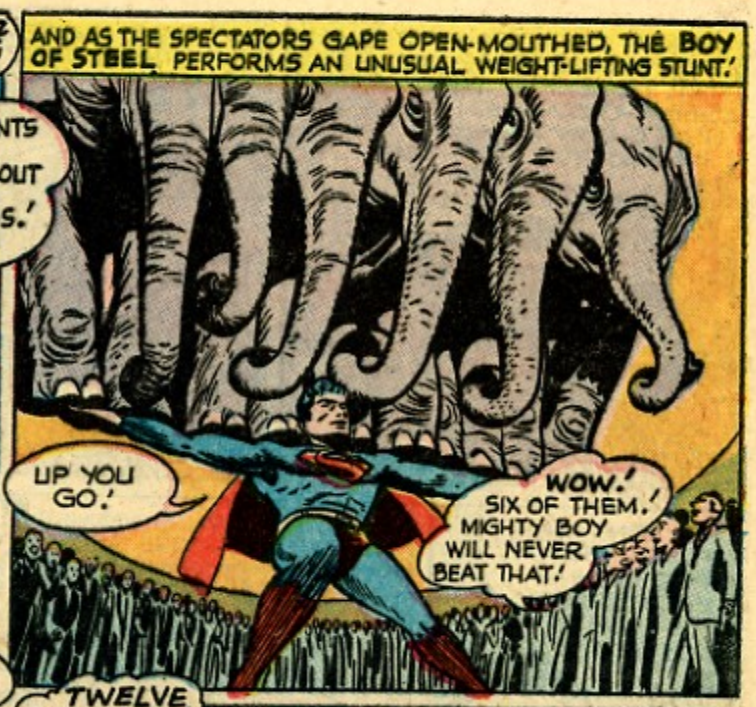
MINUTES LATER, AT THE MAMMOTH CIRCUS...

MIGHTY BOY—STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD

HERE HE IS, FOLKS, MIGHTY BOY—IN PERSON! THE WORLD'S STRONGEST BOY, AND HE'S PREPARED TO PROVE IT! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SUPERBOY IS AFRAID TO ENTER THIS CONTEST!

SOMEBODY PAGING ME?

SO YOU SHOWED UP, SUPERBOY? THEN LET'S START THE CONTEST! THE FIRST EVENT IS WEIGHT-LIFTING.
HMM... THOSE ELEPHANTS ARE THE SPECIES ELEPHAS MAXIMUS! EACH WEIGHS ABOUT FOUR TONS! SIX ELEPHANTS WOULD BE 48,000 POUNDS! SUPPOSE I START WITH THEM!


AND AS THE SPECTATORS GAPE OPEN-MOUTHED, THE BOY OF STEEL PERFORMS AN UNUSUAL WEIGHT-LIFTING STUNT!
UP YOU GO!
WOW! SIX OF THEM! MIGHTY BOY WILL NEVER BEAT THAT!

YOU SAW WHAT SUPERBOY DID, MIGHTY BOY! ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR STUNT?
YES, BUT FIRST BRING SIX MORE ELEPHANTS INTO THE ARENA!

TWELVE ELEPHANTS! SURELY, MIGHTY BOY DOESN'T HOPE TO LIFT THEM!
ALL RIGHT! I'M READY!

AND AT A SIGNAL FROM THE CIRCUS OWNER, MIGHTY BOY RAISES THE ENTIRE PLATFORM WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE!
HE DID IT! HE LIFTED TWICE AS MUCH AS SUPERBOY DID!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT— BUT IT'S TRUE! HE'S LIFTING THAT TREMENDOUS WEIGHT ALL BY HIMSELF!

HE BEAT YOU IN THE FIRST EVENT, SUPERBOY! NOW FOR THE NEXT TEST– TO SEE WHO CAN PUSH THAT CLOWN TO THE GROUND!
THAT SHOULD BE EASY!

THERE IT GOES! NOTHING TO IT!
DON'T BE TOO SURE, SUPERBOY!

YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT, SUPERBOY! HE'S SPRUNG BACK UP! NOW IT'S MIGHTY BOY'S TURN!

MIGHTY BOY STRAINS AGAINST THE MASSIVE FIGURE AND...
THAT'S THE WAY YOU SHOULD HAVE DONE IT, SUPERBOY! YOU'RE BEATEN AGAIN!
HMM...THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS!
CRASH!

FOR THE NEXT FEAT OF STRENGTH–WE'LL SEE WHICH ONE OF YOU CAN KICK A FOOTBALL HIGHER! READY, SUPERBOY!
YES, SIR!

THE BOY OF TOMORROW KICKS OFF, SENDING THE FOOTBALL SKYWARD AT EYE-DEFYING SPEED!
THERE IT GOES!
CIRCUS
WHEW! IT'S TRAVELING OUT OF SIGHT! EVEN MIGHTY BOY CAN'T MATCH THAT!

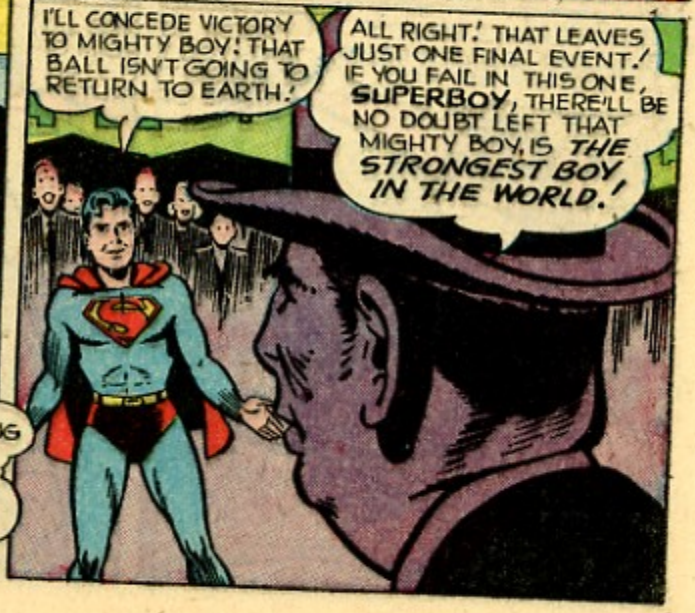
UP, UP SOARS THE SPEEDING FOOTBALL, HIGHER AND HIGHER, UNTIL IT REACHES THE STRATOSPHERE!
WHIZZZ

SECONDS LATER...
HERE IT IS! IT TRAVELED INTO THE STRATOSPHERE, WHERE THE BELOW-ZERO TEMPERATURE COATED IT WITH ICE!
I'VE GOT TO ADMIT THAT WAS QUITE A KICK, SUPERBOY! BUT NOW IT'S MIGHTY BOY'S TURN!

THERE IT GOES! AND WHERE IT STOPS, NOBODY KNOWS!
WHEW! WHAT A KICK! IT'S GOING CLEAR OUT OF SIGHT!

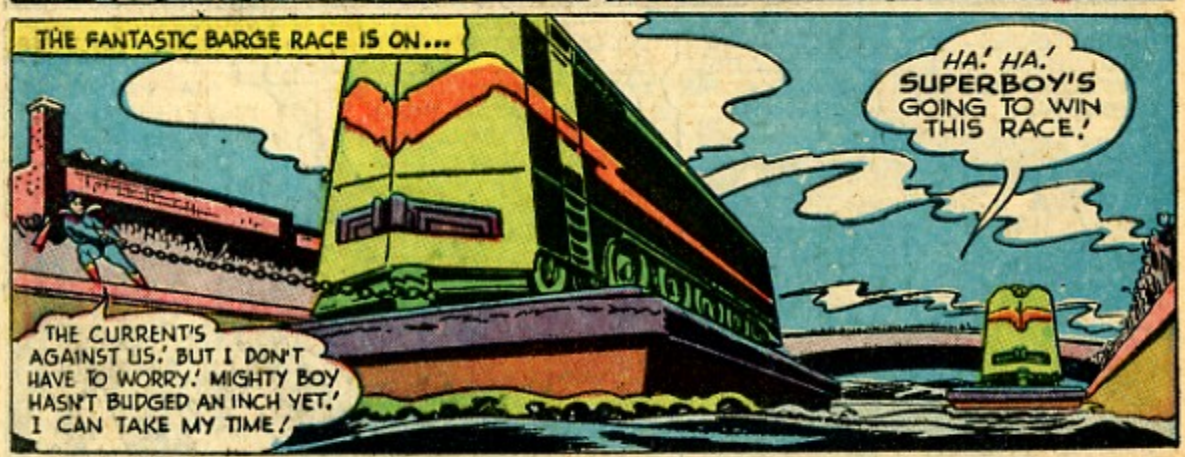
SECONDS GO BY—AND THEN MINUTES... AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE BALL'S RETURN!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE IT WON'T BE COMING DOWN!
THAT'S FUNNY! I'D BETTER USE MY TELESCOPIC VISION AND CHECK UP!

SUPERBOY'S TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS AN UNUSUAL PHENOMENON INDEED!
GREAT SCOTT! THE BALL'S TRAVELING IN OUTER SPACE! MIGHTY BOY KICKED IT RIGHT OUT OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE!


I'LL CONCEDE VICTORY TO MIGHTY BOY! THAT BALL ISN'T GOING TO RETURN TO EARTH!
ALL RIGHT! THAT LEAVES JUST ONE FINAL EVENT! IF YOU FAIL IN THIS ONE, SUPERBOY, THERE'LL BE NO DOUBT LEFT THAT MIGHTY BOY IS THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD!

THE CROWD FOLLOWS THE CIRCUS OWNER TO A HILLTOP WHERE...
THERE THEY ARE – A LOCOMOTIVE ABOARD EACH BARGE! WE'LL SEE WHICH ONE OF YOU CAN PULL HIS BARGE THE FASTEST! THE FIRST TO REACH THAT BOAT-HOUSE WINS THE RACE!

SUPERBOY TAKES HIS POST ON ONE SHORE, MIGHTY BOY ON THE OTHER...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THIS WHOLE CONTEST SEEMS PECULIAR SOMEHOW! I WISH I KNEW... OH, OH! THERE GOES THE STARTING GUN!


THE FANTASTIC BARGE RACE IS ON...
HA! HA! SUPERBOY'S GOING TO WIN THIS RACE!
THE CURRENT'S AGAINST US! BUT I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY! MIGHTY BOY HASN'T BUDGED AN INCH YET! I CAN TAKE MY TIME!

BUT AS SUPERBOY LEISURELY NEARS THE FINISH LINE, MIGHTY BOY PUTS ON A MIRACULOUS BURST OF SPEED, AND...
HUH? ULP! IT'S MIGHTY BOY! AND HE'S JUST NOSED ME OUT OF THE RACE!

YOU WON, MIGHTY BOY! CONGRATULATIONS!
THANKS, SUPERBOY!
GOSH! I SURE FEEL SORRY FOR HIM! SUPERBOY'S BEEN MY HERO ALL MY LIFE! GOSH!
MIGHTY BOY

AND AS WORD OF MIGHTY BOY'S SUDDEN FAME IS BROADCAST TO THE NATION...
MIGHTY BOY DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S GONNA BE OUR NEW PARTNER! WE CAN USE A KID AS STRONG AS HIM! C'MON!
MIGHTY BOY IS SURROUNDED BY A CHEERING MOB

AT THE CIRCUS, MIGHTY BOY REVELS IN HIS NEW-FOUND FAME!
WILL YA SIGN MY AUTOGRAPH BOOK, MIGHTY BOY?
SURE THING!
I'M GOIN' IN TO SEE MR. ATKINS AND THANK HIM FOR ALL HE'S DONE FOR ME!
MIGHTY BOY

AS MIGHTY BOY APPROACHES THE EXECUTIVE TENT...
WE'LL CLEAN UP WITH MIGHTY BOY! AND THE KID'S SO DUMB, HE STILL DOESN'T KNOW THE PROFESSOR'S MACHINE WAS A FAKE—OR THAT IT WAS OUR TRICKS THAT HELPED HIM BEAT SUPERBOY!
HUH?

I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID! AND I'M NOT A FAKE! I-I'LL SHOW YOU HOW STRONG I AM!
GO AHEAD, THEN! IF YOU'RE SO STRONG, TRY TO PICK UP THAT 500 LB. WEIGHT! TRY IT!
500

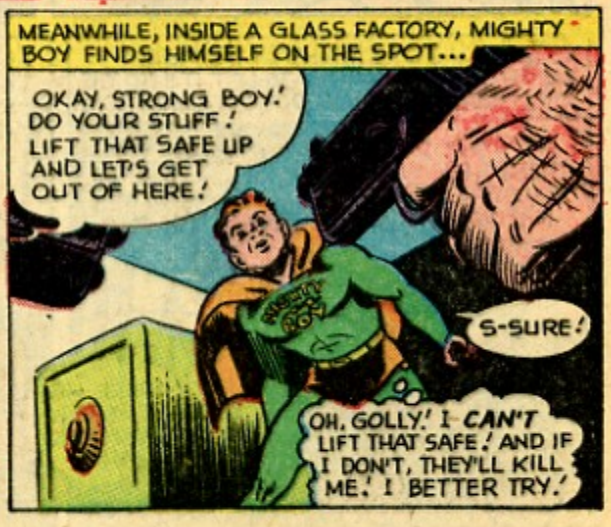
AS MIGHTY BOY STRAINS AT THE ¼ TON WEIGHT, TRYING VAINLY TO LIFT IT INTO THE AIR, THERE COMES A SUDDEN INTERRUPTION...
I-I CAN'T DO IT! THEN, THEN WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT ME WAS TRUE!
THERE HE IS, MEN! SURROUND HIM!

HEY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
JUST SNATCHING YOUR MAIN ATTRACTION, MIGHTY BOY, THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD! WE'LL PLUG HIM UNLESS HE COMES ALONG QUIETLY! TA,TA!

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, SUPERBOY HAS BEEN DOING SOME SUPER-SLEUTHING...
HMM! THE ENGINEER THREW THE SWITCH IN REVERSE!
MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS ME IT WAS A GYROSCOPE STABILIZER THAT KEPT THAT CLOWN FROM GOING DOWN!
A JET ROCKET UNDER THIS BARGE! THAT'S HOW MIGHTY BOY WENT SO FAST!
THIS ELECTROMAGNET WAS WHAT REALLY LIFTED THOSE 12 ELEPHANTS! AND THAT FOOTBALL MUST HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH HELIUM!

WHERE'S MIGHTY BOY? I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH BOTH OF YOU!
S-SOME G-GANGSTERS JUST KIDNAPED HIM! THEY DROVE AWAY WITH HIM IN A CAR!
THIS NAILHEAD MARKING IN THE TIRE TREAD IS A DISTINCTIVE ONE! I'LL FOLLOW THEIR TRAIL!

WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, SUPERBOY WINNOWS OUT THE TRAIL OF THE GANGSTERS' CAR AMONG THOUSANDS OF OTHERS...
THEY TURNED OFF THERE!


MEANWHILE, INSIDE A GLASS FACTORY, MIGHTY BOY FINDS HIMSELF ON THE SPOT...
OKAY, STRONG BOY! DO YOUR STUFF! LIFT THAT SAFE UP AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
S-SURE!
OH, GOLLY! I CAN'T LIFT THAT SAFE! AND IF I DON'T, THEY'LL KILL ME! I BETTER TRY!

WITH HIS LIFE IN THE BALANCE, MIGHTY BOY STRAINS AT THE HEAVY VAULT...
I CAN'T BUDGE IT!
HEY, BOSS! IF YOU ASK ME, I THINK THE KID'S A FAKE! I SAY WE OUGHTTA PLUG HIM!

BUT MIGHTY BOY SUDDENLY FLIES INTO THE AIR, CARRYING THE VAULT WITH HIM!
G-GOSH! I MUSTA GOT MY STRENGTH BACK!
HEY LOOK! HE'S FLYIN' OFF WITH THE SAFE!

CAN IT BE POSSIBLE? IS MIGHTY BOY ACTUALLY STRONG ENOUGH TO ACCOMPLISH SO FANTASTIC A FEAT? THE ANSWER IS...
NO! FOR IT IS SUPERBOY, WHO WHIRLS SO RAPIDLY HE IS INVISIBLE AS HE LIFTS BOTH MIGHTY BOY AND THE VAULT TO SAFETY!
EVEN MIGHTY BOY DOESN'T KNOW I'M LIFTING HIM! HE'S DUE FOR A SURPRISE!
SPLAT!
SO! THE KID'S A FAKE, EH? I'LL TEACH YA TO BUTT IN, BIG MOUTH!

YOU SURE WERE IN TROUBLE DOWN THERE! THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR LYING ABOUT YOUR STRENGTH!
SUPERBOY! YOU SAVED MY LIFE! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW I WASN'T THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD! ATKINS TRICKED ME!

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! COME ON, MIGHTY BOY! YOU AND I HAVE A JOB TO DO ON THOSE CROOKS!
YIPPEE! YOU BET!

BACK INTO THE GLASS FACTORY FLIES **SUPERBOY** WITH HIS TEMPORARY ASSISTANT, AND...

KEEP THEM BUSY, MIGHTY BOY, WHILE I PREPARE A NEW KIND OF CELL FOR THEM!

LIQUID GLASS

SURE THING! I MAY NOT BE THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD, BUT I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO HANDLE THESE CROOKS!

THROUGH A LONG TUBE USED FOR GLASS-BLOWING, **SUPERBOY** SENDS A POWERFUL BLAST INTO A BLOB OF THE HOT LIQUID GLASS!

WHEN I FINISH THIS, CRIME WILL REALLY BE BOTTLED UP FOR A WHILE!

WITH THE CROOKS UNDER GLASS, **SUPERBOY** IS READY TO TAKE ON MIGHTY BOY'S PROBLEMS...

GOSH, **SUPERBOY**, YOU SURE GOT ME OUT OF THAT! BUT HOW'M I GOING TO GO BACK AND FACE MY DAD ON THE FARM?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I THINK I'VE GOT A SCHEME THAT WILL PUT YOUR FARM ON A PAYING BASIS!

A FEW WEEKS LATER...

WE'RE MIGHTY GRATEFUL TO YOU, **SUPERBOY**, FOR CHANGING OUR FARM INTO A PHYSICAL CULTURE SCHOOL! REUBEN AND I ARE DOIN' FINE NOW!

THAT'S GREAT! AND I'LL BET ATKINS WISHES HE'D NEVER TRIED THAT "STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD" STUNT!

REUBEN'S PHYSICAL CULTURE FARM
DEVELOP YOUR STRENGTH BY EXERCISE

ELSEWHERE, ATKINS LEARNS THAT IT DOESN'T PAY TO SWINDLE THE PUBLIC...

WE SURE COULD USE MY CELL-VITALIZER HERE! REMEMBER HOW IT HELPED MIGHTY BOY TO BREAK THAT MARBLE SLAB?

BAH! THAT SLAB WAS FULL OF BROKEN VEINS! THAT'S WHY IT CRACKED SO EASILY! YOUR MACHINE WAS AS PHONEY AS WE ARE! COME ON—CHOP ROCKS!

THE END

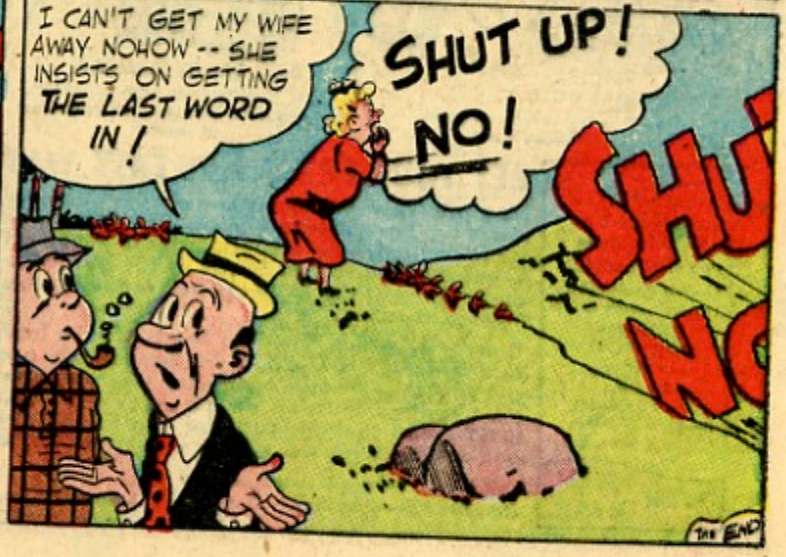
HOMER
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR A HIKE IN THE HILLS!
HENRY BOLTINOFF

LOOK, DEAR, WE'RE AT ECHO VALLEY. LISTEN, WHILE I SHOUT!
ECHO VALLEY

HELLO!
HELLO

HOW THRILLING --- LET ME TRY IT, HOMER!

HELLO
QUIET


I CAN'T GET MY WIFE AWAY NOHOW -- SHE INSISTS ON GETTING THE LAST WORD IN!
SHUT UP!
NO!
THE END

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All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Jeweled Belt. Sell one order of American Seeds.

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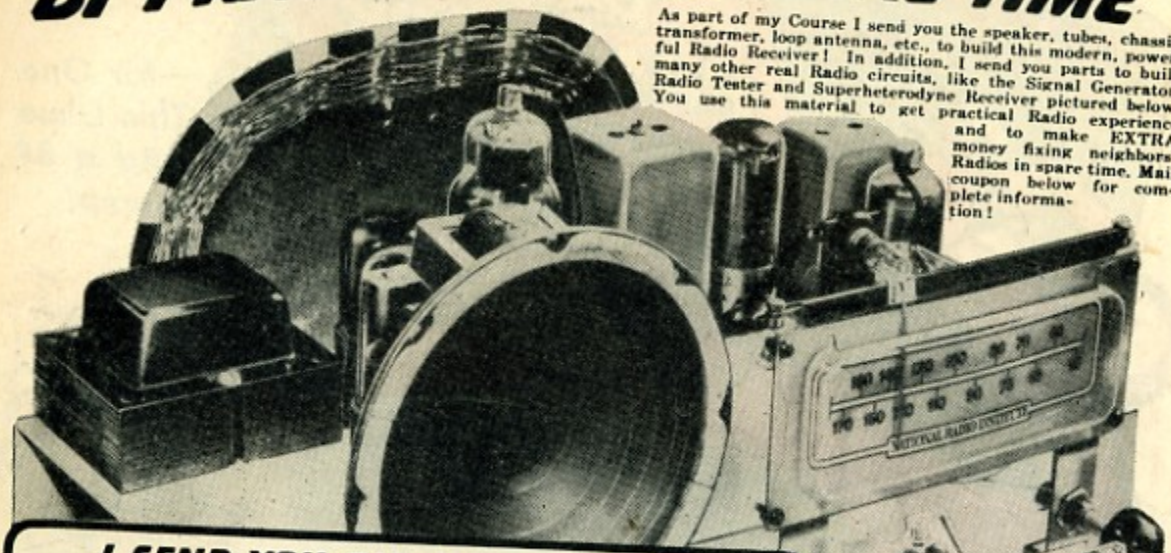

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